

GREETINGS

and

BEST WISHES

for a

HAPPY HOLIDAY

Pour que je puisse vous  
souhaiter joyeux Noël.

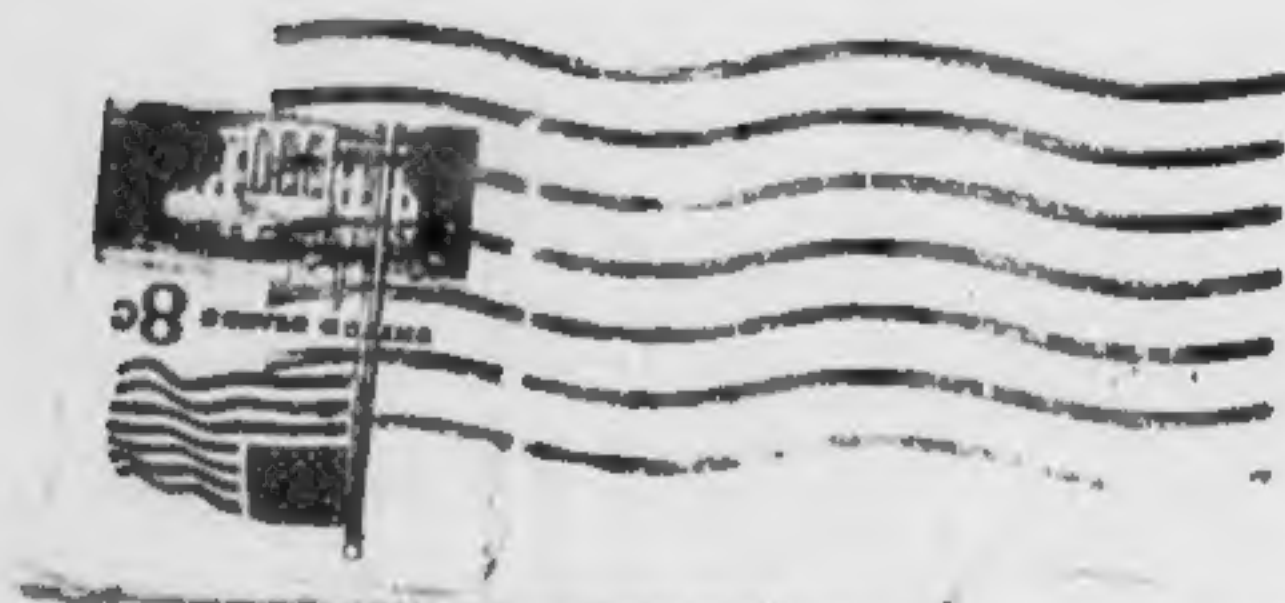
A bientôt,

Cludy

Carbonade,  
Pennsylvania

R.R.D. #1

Silas Lord Robert Powell, A.H.D.  
I.O.O.F., A.H.D.



Sr. Clodette Benton, L.I.D., L.P.S.  
24th St. N.E.  
6427 Eastern Dr.  
Bethesda, Md. 20034

1933



21 December 71  
Geneva

Dear Bob:

I have been less than responsive -  
and although a recent card intimated  
of the major cause, with this letter  
I hope to provide the details.

Life since my return to the States:  
There has been so full that when I  
had my colloquy with the 'invidious  
Caucasian', Gervelle and Max. Stein,  
and saw that the results would  
be less than favorable, it became  
quite empty. At first both Max.  
S. and I had sufficient anger to  
fill the vacuum. However, this passion  
and both the passage of time and  
the perspective which forms create  
the impression that the original  
event was simply ridiculous. Now  
I have gained some distance which



more than anything else, provided the  
desire to confront once again the sub-  
ject of my thesis.

Briefly, the colloquy began with  
Dumoulin's remark that he had not  
read the memoirs; therefore, after I  
had given an introduction to the new  
plan, Mme. J. and I then had to  
relate the plan to the memoirs.

Halbe did not understand the simi-  
lation to Europe and thought that  
there was no originality either in the  
subject or the approach. Both of  
these I rejected in what was actually  
an exercise in politeness. At this  
point Dumoulin accepted the plan  
in entirety. Having had a letter pre-  
pared in advance which stated that  
as a result of my research in the  
U.S. this past summer I should  
be allowed to continue with my



Paris, Mon. I. asked for Halle and  
Dumoulin's signature. The former  
refused to sign the letter because  
he still held reservations toward  
the subject in general and my writing  
style in particular. The others con-  
tinued to spend so that at the end  
Dumoulin signed Halle's reservations.  
Though no formal decision was taken,  
it was decided that I should re-  
examine my approach to the sub-  
ject and write another plan  
and introduction. Upon leaving,  
Mon. I. and I met Frysonnet in  
the foyer who asked the results.  
After he saw the plan, he was  
of the opinion that it had to be  
restructured. My only thought was  
that the Institute ought to be  
'restructured'!

The following three hours I spent



at lunch with Mrs. J. in a village  
removed from both Geneva and  
the Institute. At the end very  
little remained intact - either Halle,  
Taymond, the Institute, or us.  
But, there was a note of humor for  
when we requested the bill, the  
waiter explained that our coffee  
had been already paid for by  
an 'admirer of the Institute' who  
was also at one point in the  
same room. If he should ever  
repeat, even in part, what he had  
the opportunity to overhear, both  
Mrs. J. and I have a very short  
future before us at the Institute.

Concerning my future, Mrs.  
Kleist had asked me a few  
days before our session with Halle  
and Duroullé, if I would con-  
tinue with her next year as her



full assistant. Because in February  
Mrs. Steinert should receive full  
professorship at the Institute, then  
I would become a full assistant.  
Such a change has both academic and  
financial benefits in addition to  
the more than crucial factor that I  
am deeply content with my rela-  
tionship to Mrs. S. Due to the latter  
aspect I told her that I would  
very much like to continue.

With the Colloque and the con-  
vocation that followed - during which  
I simply stated that if the  
real problem with Kalle is that  
he finds me incompetent to write a  
thesis - according to his 'spirit' -  
or that he is offended by the  
fact that Mrs. S. is my thesis director,  
then I would leave the Institute in  
July - by the end of the afternoon



I felt that my future at the studio-  
house was limited.

Yet, the following morning Mrs.  
S. called and we talked for  
at least an hour. Both of us hav-  
ing settled, we discussed a new  
approach to the subject, etc. Then,  
she told me that she was even more  
certain that I should be her assistant  
next year. At the end she stated  
that throughout the immediate future  
I would never be alone.

During the past few days re-  
actions have come from several  
corners: Raymond completely agrees  
that I should continue as Mrs.  
S.'s assistant and thinks that with  
a new - and I might add my  
last-plan there will be no further  
problems; a letter from Dorothea  
which provides several ideas that



should be present or included in  
my new plan and conveys an in-  
terest that I appreciate; and further  
conversations with Mrs. S. which  
reinforce my respect, admiration  
and appreciation for her.

Though not as brief as I had  
thought, at least I have touched  
upon the first paragraph of your  
latest letter. Might I add that  
my preference is "Parzifal," and pro-  
vide the following: in a recent review  
on the interpretation of Wagner in the  
London Observer a comparison was  
drawn between Von Karajan and  
Bolez; in reference to Von Karajan  
it was written that he is: "like  
a man doomed to gaze on a land-  
scape he cannot enter."

Bob, your letter interests me  
greatly, though I must agree with



you when you wrote that Milford  
was dreadful - in fact, even  
'épouvantable'. Because I want to  
mail this letter as soon as possible,  
comments, reactions and impressions  
will follow. Vacation begins today  
and I am to remain in Geneva  
during the next three weeks for my  
work, letters and even occasional  
relaxation.

Then you, you will receive a  
different type of letter in which I  
will seek to convey some recent  
thought and reaction. Fortunately  
there are many thoughts I want  
to share with you.

Again my best wishes for the  
Holiday Season and an eventful  
Winter Season for you in the City of  
New York. The Fall speaks for it.  
Self. Forgive my delay, Always  
Carl



BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
LUFTPOST



Mr. J. Robert Powell  
RD # 1.

Carbonate, Pennsylvania  
U.S.A.

L. F. F. F.  
134, rue de Lausanne,  
Geneva,  
Switzerland

3370



*It is a pleasure to announce that*

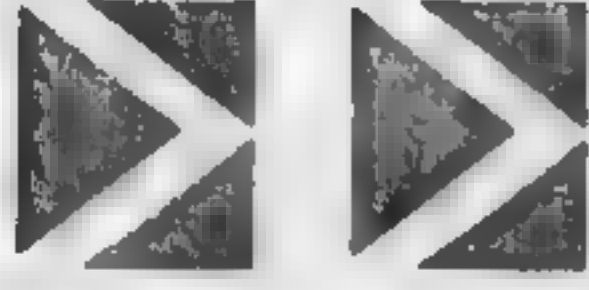
WILLIAM S. SOVIK

*has successfully completed the prescribed course of study in the  
5th Career Development School For Life Underwriters conducted  
at the Home Office, January 30 — February 5, 1972.*

*J. Berkley Ingram, Jr.*

J. Berkley Ingram, Jr., CLU  
Vice President

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL  
*Life Insurance Company, Springfield, Massachusetts*



3371



321 W. 103, #2B  
NYC, NY. 10025

Mr & Mrs. William Sovik  
1647 Salt Springs Road  
Syracuse, N.Y.

13214

3372





3373



ONE SOLITARY LIFE

*He was born in an obscure village. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty. He then became an itinerant preacher. He never held office. He never had a family or owned a house. He didn't go to college. He had no credentials but himself.*

*(Nineteen centuries have come and gone, and today He is the central figure of the human race.*

*All the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that ever sailed, all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned have not affected the life of man on this earth as much as that...*

ONE SOLITARY LIFE

MAY THE PEACE AND HAPPINESS OF

*Christmas*

BE YOURS TODAY AND EVERY DAY  
THROUGHOUT THE COMING

*New Year*

*Bill, Sue, Charlie  
& Steve*



Dec 22, 1971

Dear S. Robert,

Thank you for the note. We were hoping you'd send a message with your current address. You may not receive your good tidings in time... but I used to be late for class too!

Luc, Char, and "even" Stephen are great inspite of the colds and measles, etc. We are all looking forward to Friday when S. Claus will visit the Lovik family in person. The whole clan gathered 30 strong - will be on hand. The excitement, noise and confusion will last about a year. But the tradition has much fond feeling in our hearts.

Sunday, 12/26, Stephen will be christened. Natch, the family and



close friends will celebrate the occasion with food and drink. I ~~can~~ wish you could be with us too, Robert. It will be the first formal shindig in our new home. Sue is quite anxious.

The house has changed since we moved in - July 1, 1971. Now, we only have to pay for it. When you get the chance, our home is open to you always.

My cousin, Kristine Engren is living in N.Y.C. She gave up Pan-Am for a <sup>45</sup>scholarly career at Columbia (N.Y.U.?) Damn, you'd think I'd remember. Her address is: 345 E. 81st St, N.Y.C. 744-4702

Please give her a call.

The UN? Did they accept you in your hairy entirety? I glad to hear you're well and happy in the "City".  
Sue + Bill, etc.





Mr. Robert. Carter  
 336 Avenue B.  
 Apt. 1-B  
 New York City,  
 N.Y. 10025



Wash  
 D.C.  
 Branch Dept.  
 Research Gen. Inv.

3377







father passed away last month. His mom is doing real well and being around Sean for Christmas will help.

How is Joel?

Even though Kansas City isn't nearly so exciting as NYC, it is fun being in an area larger than Oswego & Blgtn.

Sorry that I don't have Barbara Graves address.

Take care.

She & Steve



3379

Grand Girard  
112  
Made in U.S.A.



Hope you have  
your merriest  
Christmas ever

Stwe. Sue & Sean

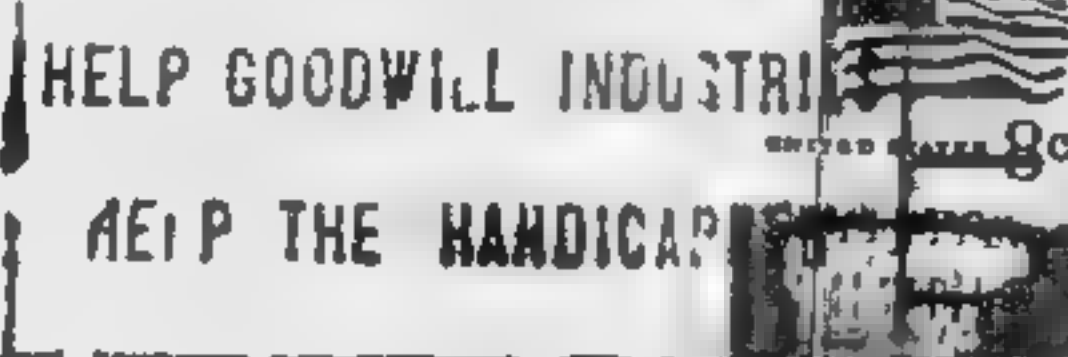
Glad to hear that your  
dissertation is coming along  
smoothly. We're all settled &  
Steve is working hard, especially  
this time of year. I'm sorry  
to tell you, however, that his



8616 Countryside Ln. #2  
K.C. Mo. 64138



HELP GOODWILL INDUSTRIES



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
336 Riverside Dr. # 1-B  
New York, New York  
10025

3381





Dear Bob: Your letter  
DUBROVNIK via the Folkland  
Islands and Kenya - at  
least in thought - has  
arrived. To ease the pain  
maybe we can launch a  
canoe upon the Hudson,  
sip high tea at the Vander-  
bilt Estate, and ponder  
the prose of Thomas Hardy.  
As I am certain that you  
have come to realize, life  
is an exercise in imaginative  
conditioning.

Yet to give this  
process some substance, I  
shall proceed with lodging  
inquiries, keeping you informed.  
And that evening is near  
when I shall seek to re-  
late those impressions. Con-  
cerning Venice I have e-SAR  
related a theory. No less! MILANO  
Earl



Mr. S. Robert Howell  
44 West 5th St.  
Oswego

New York 13126

U.S.H.



3382



# WALTER LOWRIE HOUSE

This landmark stone residence, dating to 1847 and designed by the American architect John Notman, was given to Princeton University by Mrs. Barbara Armour Lowrie in memory of her husband, Dr. Walter Lowrie, distinguished Episcopal clergyman and scholar-author. Now used as the residence of the President of the University, it was once the summer home of Paul Tulane, Princeton-born an early benefactor of Tulane University.

805 FORT LAYTON, 7 EDMAN AVE 68 NEW YORK, N. Y.

Dear Sir Robert,  
Hope you like my  
new residence. Picked  
it up for a song.  
Ta & Cindy

## POST CARD

S. Robert Powell / Enquire  
to Dept. of French Italian  
Cultural. Hall 1642  
Indiana Univ.  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401



3383





[Virginia Jones - a fellow  
graduate student at Indiana  
University and one of the  
greatest people I have ever known]

Dear Bob,

A little souvenir -  
quite a lovely one, actually -  
of the blue period.

Enough of ostentation - I'm  
enjoying a brief trip to Europe -  
Have been to Lisbon, Madrid,  
Barcelona, Rome, Naples, Milan,  
and an all-too-brief stay in  
Zagreb

I hope things are going well  
with you -

Love, Virginia



PAR AVION LUFTPOST  
VIA AEREA

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
c/o Dept. of Romance  
Languages

Oswego State University

Oswego,

New York

U.S.A.

3384

NOTICE OF ATTEMPT TO DELIVER

# SPECIAL DELIVERY

## MAIL

See Other Side

POD FORM 3955  
FEB. 1966

☆ GPO : 1966—O-207-544

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT  
**SPECIAL DELIVERY NOTICE**

1. NAME _____	
2. A SPECIAL DELIVERY (Letter-Parcel) FOR YOU HAS BEEN: <input type="checkbox"/> Placed under your door. <input type="checkbox"/> Placed in your letter box. <input type="checkbox"/> Returned to post office indicated below. It may be obtained by presenting this notice and evidence of your identity between _____ am and _____ pm today. If not called for before your carrier begins his next regular trip, he will deliver it to you.	
3. POSTAGE DUE _____	4. C.O.D. CHARGES _____
5. MESSENGER NO. _____	
6. (CHECK WHEN APPLICABLE)	
<input type="checkbox"/> REGISTERED <input type="checkbox"/> INSURED <input type="checkbox"/> C.O.D.	
<input type="checkbox"/> CERTIFIED <input type="checkbox"/> PERISHABLE <input type="checkbox"/> DELIVER TO ADDRESSEE ONLY	
DATE _____	POSTMASTER _____
POST OFFICE _____	

3385



1972

1/1972 - 12/1972 -

[321 West 103rd St, #2B  
NYC, NY 10025

phone 865-7498

June-July - August 1972: took over  
Sheryl Gross's job as Rights,  
Permissions and Reviews  
Editor at AMA COM, NYC.

Fall 1972 - taught at Yeshiva  
H.S. of Far Rockaway, NY;  
also in Spring 1973; at  
the same time I also  
taught courses at  
Brooklyn College: Spring 1973,  
Fall 1973, Spring 1974

Dear Robert,

Many thanks for your card, and my apologies for not answering sooner — I am obviously too late to wish you a Merry Christmas — for 1971, at least — but still in time, I hope, to say that I hope that the new year will be a very good one for you.

I'm sorry I couldn't see you over the holidays, but I never got to D.C. I spent the first part of the vacation in Atlanta with my family — even though we've lost the plantation, we managed nevertheless to have a very pleasant time together. Then to MHA in Chicago, on a somewhat quixotic quest to find a job for next year. I had a couple of interviews, but nothing too interesting and/or promising.

Now I'm back in Bloomingdale, studying for pre-lims. Which reminds me that I still have your notes (and you have my eternal gratitude, incidentally) — but back to the practical level, would you rather have me send them to you in New York, or at

福 Season's Greetings

賀 C HOBBIM TOAOM

新 Meilleurs Voeux

禧 Felices Fiestas

your home in Pa.? The studying isn't going too badly; I'm now into Proust, which was added to the 20th century list — it's fascinating reading, but it's taking me forever to get through it. So far I've been quite calm about pre-lims, though about April I imagine I will go into my customary hysterical syndrome, and start calling All Ways Travel Agency to get rates and



dates of departure for Australia, New Guinea, and Terra del Fuego — but we'll deal with that problem when we get to it.

Please write again when you have time — let me know more about your operative activities, etc. (Wilson in Britain! I drooled all over your card in envy!)

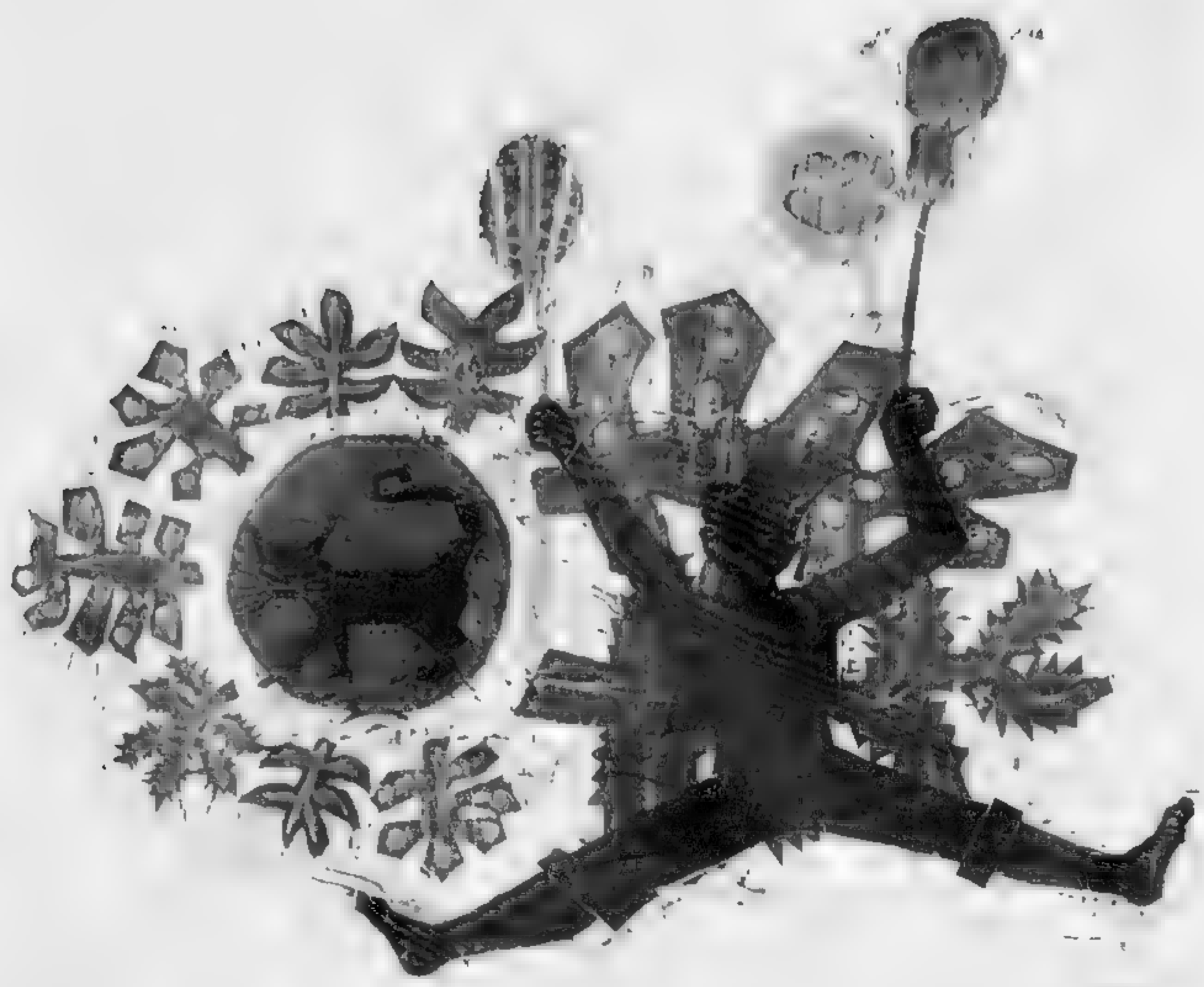
May this coming year bring you much

happiness —

Love,  
Virginia

★ The Balloon Vendor . . . design contributed by Zoravia Bettiol of Brazil to benefit UNICEF, the United Nations Children's Fund. ★ Le marchand de ballons . . . composition offerte au Fonds des Nations Unies pour l'enfance par l'artiste brésilienne Zoravia Bettiol. ★ El vendedor de globos . . . obra de Zoravia Bettiol del Brasil. Contribución al UNICEF, el Fondo de las Naciones Unidas para la Infancia. ★ Продавец шаров . . . художник Зоравия Беттиол, Бразилия. Подарок Детскому фонду Организации Объединенных Наций (ЮНИСЕФ). ★ 氣球小販... 巴西左拉薇亞·柏迪奧爾製贈聯合國兒童基金會。

P.S. My love to Joel and Evelyn — I'm also writing them, separate cards, but at my rate of speed or lack of same, it may take me a few days —



Ms. Virginia Jones  
218 South Roosevelt  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401



321N103 2B

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
336 Riverside Drive, apt. 1-B  
New York City,  
New York

10025

3389



Jan 5, 1972

Dear Sam,

I'm sure that you have double checked the closing and return address and are thoroughly convinced. Some existence and whereabouts were divulged by Donald, whom I met through Sylvia with whom I lived last year. . . . . Hopefully that clears up my identity somewhat.

I must warn you be all you go any further that I have a favor to ask of you, as I see as if I'm being hesitant if I wait until the end. I'm contemplating going to graduate school, but concerning direction, I haven't a clue as to what's what.

I'm a graduate of Indiana University, my major being Spanish literature (my main interest lies with South American literature). After being born and born-fed in Indiana, I have no desire to return to the mid-west. I would like very much to "undertake" the further education in the East and would certainly appreciate any suggestions that you could give me concerning what universities have what to offer in the way of Romance languages.

I'm now teaching English as a foreign language and being a typical tourist; i.e. I watch Flamenco dances accompanied by insatiable sales, I see matadors (or bull opposition) and

21. I have Francis' ~~quarto~~ in each and  
every corner — how do you see why  
I'm interested in grad school?

My address is in error and thank you  
for any ideas or suggestions that you might  
be able to give me.

Sincerely  
Jally Vaught

JALLY VAUGHT  
BENITO GUTIERREZ 9  
ENTREBUENO C  
(BUZÓN 31)  
MADRID 8, ESPAÑA



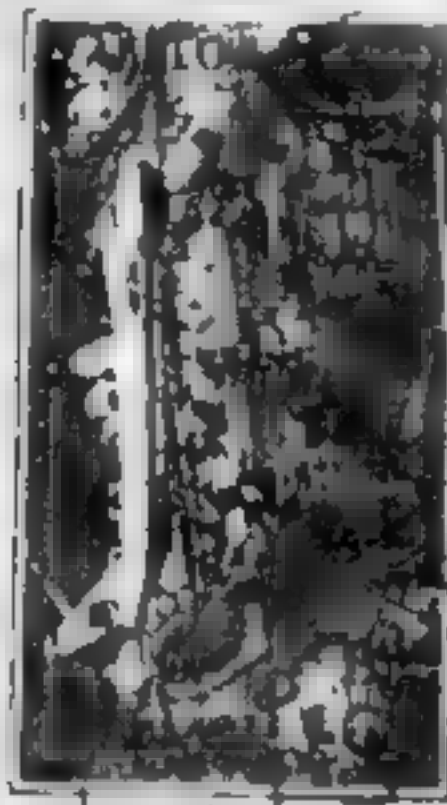
VIA AEREA



PARA BILBAO MADRID  
BARCELONA Y VALENCIA  
PONGA N.º DISTRITO POSTAL



PARA  
BARCELONA  
PONGA N.º DISTRITO POSTAL



321 W103 2B

*Quinn*

SILAS POWELL  
~~336 RIVERSIDE DR.~~  
APT. 1 B

NEW YORK, NEW YORK  
10025

U. S. A.

SALLY VAUGHT  
BENITO GUTIERREZ 9  
ENTRESELO "C"  
(Buzón 31)  
MADRID 8, ESPAÑA

3392

8 January 72  
Geneve

Dear Bob:

The conversation lingers and continues to give me pleasure; while the fact that I wanted to cover more ground, only serves as latent irritation. Nevertheless, our 'exchange' helped make Christmas in Geneva - Thank you for the restoration!

Knowing that Christmas was agreeable for the 'silversmith', I assume that New Years' was at least the same. It would be good to know what you have been doing and what the immediate future holds - that is until your arrival in March so that you may profit from an early Spring. Is the idea total folly?

Though the following should not shock you, it is the only key available for an insight into my present 'esprit' - I am having a Gallic War with time. Prior to vacation I thought that three weeks away from the Institute 'ritual' would enable me to turn to more personal interests, letters, literature and moments of relaxation, and academic preoccupations, new thesis plan and introduction and the essay for Cambridge University which I mentioned during our personal communication. Although there has been progress during the past two weeks, much time has passed with friends and music. In fact the mixture has been enriching and without any hesitation I can tell that you, even at a distance, will understand when I write that life has been full!

3393



2

When I have not been with Claude and Monique, my new friends since my return to Geneva, listening to classical music, having a drink and/or dinner, or discussing a wide range of interests, the moments have passed with my studies. Now that I have read additional sources for my thesis and discussed with Mme. Steinert my new thesis plan, I have begun to write and hope to have something by Friday. Even though the deadline is terrible, I would like to finish this 'petit exercice' and turn to the essay which will be a part of my thesis if my plans survive another interrogation from above. Will keep you advised; but for the present these are my academic plans in addition to the seminars with Mme. Steinert.

Beyond the Institute - and as I told you on the phone, since the colloque and until last week I

had left my own work to gain a little distance -  
many hours have passed with Claude and Monique.  
The former I met one evening; and after we had dis-  
cussed politics and music for four or five hours, it  
became natural that we should see each other often.  
This we have done: attending a performance of the  
Moscow Chamber Orchestra which played in addition  
to Bach and Mozart and a new Chamber symphony  
composed by Boris Tschikowsky, "The Fugitives" by  
Prokofiev, a program richly varied and superb in  
execution - you may remember that this is the  
group I saw at Penn State with Barbera so  
many Winters ago - with very strong violins;  
going to Einsiedeln to hear the Gregorian Chants  
at a mass the weekend before Christmas; then con-



Joining with Claude to Zurich where we walked along the river which divides the City and gives it, at least for me, its charm, though to spend more than a weekend in Zurich would not appeal to me for it is too German - i.e. heavy - for my taste; returning to Geneva via Fribourg where we attended by accident the end of an orchestral concert in the Cathedral and then, walked through the Old City which I find interesting because it is constructed in layers upon a hillside providing steep declines, steps and streets - unfortunately the color is a monotonous grey and therefore, quite often that heavy sensation returns - yes, this part of Fribourg is German; spending many hours in his apartment listening to classical music and talking until the early hours.

Monique is French though she has lived in Geneva most of her <sup>life</sup> for this has been her parents' home. Although she finished her studies to become a

medical assistant, she has never worked in this profession for when she completed her studies, she traveled with her mother and sister in the United States in 1962-1964. Then, she went to Turkey for a year and a half to work for the International Labor Organization. Upon her return to Geneva she worked for 'one of those financial centers' until last summer when she went to India and Nepal for a two month vacation. Having just finished a short-term job with a lawyer in the Old City, she is now looking for a more permanent position. At the moment there is nothing definite. But I have few doubts that shortly she will have found something.



Together Monique and I shared Christmas attending Midnight Mass which was sung in Latin and left a strong impression upon me, and later going to the Christmas concert at the Cathedral in the Old City which I mentioned to you on the phone. In addition to Bach and Handel, there was a Purcell concerto for violin and clarinet that I liked very much. Before calling my parents and you, I drank a glass or two of champagne with Monique, Jo Ann, an American Negro at the Institute who is completing her doctorate at the Institute and of whom I am quite fond, and Eisha, an African friend who completes this group, who have been together quite often.

Between Christmas and New Years I accomplished some of the work that I have already mentioned. For New Years Eve Claude prepared dinner at Monique's. We ate for several hours, listened to music and called an end to the evening around 5:00 a.m. Saturday morning. For the obvious reason there is little to write of Saturday though I do remember

• work along the Lake with Monique.

Since the last letter you might detect a certain social learning in my activities. To re-locate a sense of balance I returned to my work after New Year's weekend. All was well until Wednesday of last week when I received a call from a friend whom I had not seen for two years and with whom I had worked and passed that first summer at the Trade Center in 68. Richard has been in London and when he was here to visit his family, he never succeeded in locating me - how strange! However, this time we were able to



have dinner together, talk until 3:30 a.m. Thursday morning, have lunch with Monique and then, say farewell over a beer. Just grand!

When leaving Richard I met Eva which led to a long cup of coffee and three hours of conversation. Though sometimes edgy it was not too bad. Telling me that her cousin Elizabeth would be here for the weekend and that on Saturday there would be a cocktail party - dinner, I thought to myself: "Why be a student?" Or better: "When will you find the time to be a student?"

Actually I found a few on Friday, none on Saturday which in the evening became quite intriguing for Eva became much too conscious of Monique's presence and our relationship, which in turn left Monique quite uncomfortable though I have only told her a little about Fall - Winter 1968-1970, and which

in entirely Monique and I have not yet had the chance to discuss. For Sunday we saw each other shortly and in the evening I went to the airport to say goodbye to Elizabeth and then, I had dinner with Eva. Eva's reaction surprised me greatly, though I think it means little. Anyway this is for the future of which I am beginning to have some thoughts and impressions of my own. Could you make your visit for early February, or has most of this letter left you numb?

Yesterday I stayed with my work, saw Mme. Meinert and met with a student to discuss his examination preparation. In the evening I made hamburgers for Claude and Monique and we talked until midnight.



night.

Today with the return of the winter fog I closed my door after Monique had brought me 'petit déjeuner', so that I could write this letter.

And here we are!

Christmas cards came from many including a long note from Bill and Joan in Kendall, Florida, bringing me to date with the family, their work - Joan has started toward her doctorate in Administration while Bill continues to expand his tax service - legal service - and their families; a card from Jenny: (Genevieve Yearick, 457 E. Bishop St., Belleville) "Would love to hear from you" and for you I think the same is true; a note from Ken and Della telling me that little has changed with Bill and Joan; and from friends and family.

Letters tell me that my family are well, busy and relaxing after enjoyable holidays. It seems that

3402

Mom and Dad no longer plan to go to Florida. Though in my latest letter I have urged them to reconsider. Bruce is looking for a teaching position next year in primary education. He totally enjoyed his student-teaching and apparently did quite well. Did you talk with the family during the holidays? And while I think of it, have you been in contact with Joan and Al?

For now I will close hoping that 72 in New York City will be less than equal the Fall of last year. I am so happy for you -

Always,

Earl

P.S. My start though it will not be at Bayreuth may occur at the Grand Theatre - more next time for I have to visit the show and rehearse!



152, Ave de l'Université  
Genève  
Suisse

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
LUFTPOST

321 W 103 2 B

Mr. J. Robert Powell  
336 Riverside Drive

Cpt. + B  
New York City, New York  
10025  
U.S.A.



3404

January 11, 1972

Salut mon ami!

Got your Xmas card - although it had to be forwarded to us. We bought an old house and have been breaking our backs for a year now trying to get it into liveable shape. I tried to call your address today - but no listing (?) - so I've resorted to writing you a note. So much

3405




to tell you and so much I want  
to hear about! Last I heard you were  
in Canada. Dirk is away on a  
5 week trip to Europe for the bank,  
So Carter and I are all alone. I'm  
a month pregnant-but have already  
started swelling! Give me a call, Bob,  
as I wasn't successful in calling  
you. I've got exams this week and  
will be in D.C. from Jan. 20<sup>th</sup>-27<sup>th</sup>-80  
call either before or after those dates.  
Looking forward to seeing you and  
tipping a few to old times!

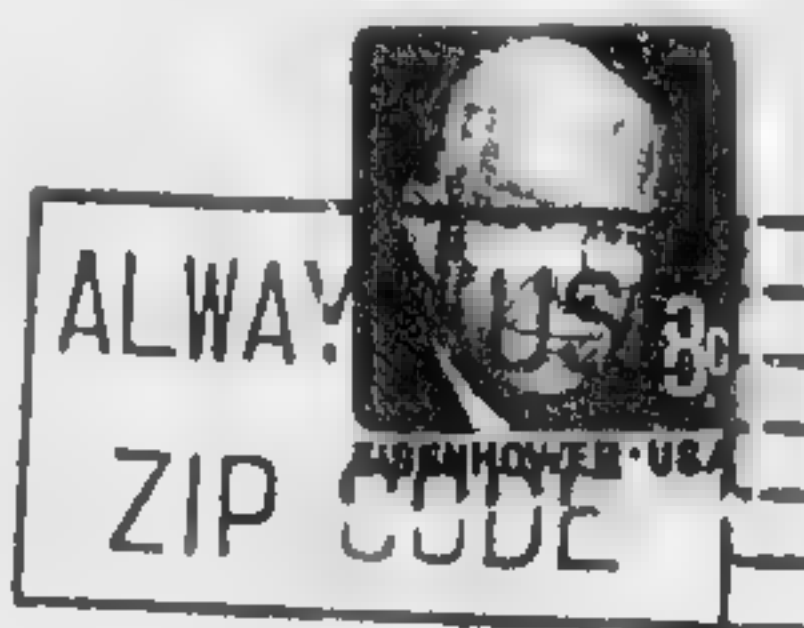
Je t'embrasse, Billie

Billie

3406

It's. I think after testing you to call me. I didn't give  
you my phone number. 212-783-6270.

 Mrs. Richard Dirk Gnodde  
194 Grove Street  
Montclair, New Jersey  
07042



321W103

VB

Mr. S. Robert Powell

~~336 Riverside Dr.~~ Apt. B-1

New York, New York 10025

3407



12 JANUARY 1972

Dear Robert,

Thank you for the nice card at Christmas. It's always a great pleasure to hear from you. We were particularly happy to hear from you this time as we no longer knew where to contact (my fault, of course, as I didn't send the letter I promised in my card last summer).

A couple of days after receiving your card last July we were surprised by the arrival of my brother-in-law, Pierre, and cousin Nancy (who've been living together for a couple of years). They took the summer off and hitch-hiked all over Canada. They had promised to come and see us, but we never quite believed that they would attempt the Alcan highway. They made it in grand style, though, & experienced no problems along the way. I guess you'd have to say that

3408

they are a rather adventurous young couple! They stayed a couple of weeks with us before returning to Montreal.

Right after that we moved to our new abode, which is just a few blocks from downtown. (Yes, Virginia, there is a "downtown" in Alaska!). We have the south half of an old (20 yrs. is ancient in Anchorage) government duplex (full basement, two bedrooms & only a block from the "park", which is not exactly the Bois de Boulogne but...) Anyway.... I've been painting a lot - mostly surrealistic murals - They are all white, in the latex medium ha ha. You should have seen the place before, though. Really ghastly it was: living room; off color pinkish brown, about the hue of well chewed Denture gum; master bedroom; Virgin Mary blue; second bedroom; 3 different shades



of lavender. Far out, man, far out!!  
It looks a lot better now, though  
I've still got plenty to do.

Hey! ~~What~~ did you hear the  
one about the Polack who ~~they~~ tried  
to throw himself to the ground  
but missed? (TRY THAT ON THE POLISH DELEGATION)

It's been hitting cold here  
for the past few days - like -25 to  
-30 at night - 10 to -15 during the  
day. My car has been performing  
in a most yeoman like manner  
all winter, but this cold snap  
finally did it in. In order to  
get it started in the mornings  
I've got to take the battery out  
and keep it indoors to prevent  
it freezing. Then I have to  
get up in the middle of the night,  
put the battery back in, warm the  
car up, ~~put the~~ take the battery  
out, go back to sleep, and then

repeat the whole process a couple of hours later, before going to work. Maudet! Quel malade!! It's enough to make you sick of this damned place.

Actually, I don't really mind the cold that much, but Anchorage is really getting me down. I keep kicking myself for coming back here. We think constantly of being back in Canada. I don't care for my job, and can't find a better one, with the economic situation being what it is. Most of all, though, ~~we~~ we miss our friends and family back home. At any rate, we are planning to leave here as soon as we are financially able - which is liable to be some time.

Well, it's late so I must cease my ramblings for the nonce. Will write again soon -



I mean that! Please write  
soon and tell us more about  
your job at the U.N. and about  
your adventures in Gotham, or  
was it Sodom & Gomorrah?

(P.S. A word to the wise: when leaving N.Y.C.  
on a trip, do not look back, as God  
will turn you into a pillar of salt,  
or sodium benzoate if he oops HE-  
favors a more modern preservative  
these days).

Take care!

Love,

Greg, Madeline & Ian

P.S. IAN WILL BE A YEAR OLD ON THE 16TH. HE'S BEEN  
WALKING FOR 2 MONTHS NOW, AND IS ALTOGETHER  
BRIGHT, HAPPY & TOTALLY WONDERFUL - SEE  
ENCLOSED MUG SHOTS!

FISK  
1106 H. St  
ANCH., AK. 99501



NATION  
CHILDRE



Mr. S. Robt. Powell

~~336 RIVERSIDE DR., Apt 1-B~~  
New York, N. Y. 10025

321 W 103 2B

3413



January 12, 1972

Cher Robert,

J'espère bien que tu as ouvert cette lettre avec beaucoup de soin parce qu'elle était remplie de l'air bourgignon. Sinon, c'est dommage car tu n'auras jamais le plaisir de sentir ou bien respirer l'air le plus 'viticulturel' du monde! Pour retrouver le côté un peu plus sérieux il faut que je dise que nous venons de manger une orange, comme l'on a fait chez toi assez souvent, et cela nous a fait penser à notre cher ami à N.Y.C. Je dirais que cette expérience est bien proustienne, d'accord? Sinon, j'ai écrit cette belle histoire pour aucune raison sauf peut-être pour me rendre plaisir. Telle est la vie, comme disent les gens de cette région.

I do hope that you are moving rapidly along the road to a completed dissertation. From the sounds of things, you are quite pleased with your progress. Perhaps, some inspiration from a French poet might help!

'Ta dissertation est un paysage choisi.' (P.V.) with slight modifications by J.H.H.J. }

That line should make you want to rip off about twenty pages before the end of the day. If not, I have failed again.

Tell us, how is the life of an underground movie star? I imagine that it will be somewhat dirty until you become good enough to make it above ground.

Life in Chalon is treating us very well. We have made some really good friends and manage to spend a lot of time together. The role of an assistant is not very demanding and we therefore have a lot of spare time. We are very happy about that for it gives us more time to do as we wish. Our job only calls for 12 hours of work per week but due to the fact that our courses are tout à fait facultatifs, we have a slightly smaller teaching load. Mine at the present consists of 7 hours of class and one hour of recording. I really have nothing to complain about. But no, on the other hand, this is Nancy

3414

speaking, (WHAT GRAMMAR) do not have it quite so easy. Typically French, I have ten hours of class "les semaines en rose" et ten hours of class "les semaines en bleu", et en plus, une heure dans la bibliothèque! Les semaines différentes signifient la couleur des uniformes. I was also blessed with a rather bitchy Madame le Censeur. I always have the luck. In all the other lycees in Chalon, the surveillants are young and friendly. Chez moi, the few I have had the opportunity to meet, are rather old, and speak to me only in the line of duty.

One thing we wanted to ask you: you mentioned in a letter that if in Paris, you knew some people, like Ellen, with whom we could conceivably spend the night. Alors, on va à Paris le weekend prochain. Si tu peux nous écrire un mot dans la semaine prochaine, en nous disant si c'est

SORRY

possible ou non, on l'appréciera. Oh please, an address might help too!

If my mood may seem a bit strange, il faut dire que je me suis levée à sept heures ce matin pour un cours à huit heures et maintenant, il est à peu près une heure du matin..... et bien sur, un cours à huit heures demain aussi. Quelle chance.

Oh well, enough of the stupidity, I guess I'm about ready for a cigarette française and then sleep. Bye for now, and please try to notify us in time. We are leaving next

Thursday after my eight o'clock. A la prochaine.....

Jay just informed me that my English grammar is rather rapidly degrading - Sorry pour les fautes, and I hope you ascompris!

Premier étage

3415



EXPÉDITEUR: New York  
 Nom: 321 rue Du Jour  
 Adresse: 71 Chalon s/Saône  
France

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE



**AÉROGRAMME**

M. S. Robert Powell  
336 Riverside Drive Apt 1B  
N.Y. N.Y. 10025  
U.S.A.

321W103

①

**PAR AVION**

213

Deuxième pliage

Je pli ne sera pas acheminé par avion  
 s'il contient un objet quelconque.

3416



# Holiday Inn<sup>®</sup> OF MARTINSVILLE

U. S. 220 NORTH • P. O. BOX 38  
NORTH COLLINSVILLE, VIRGINIA 24078, U.S.A.

Jan. 22, 1972

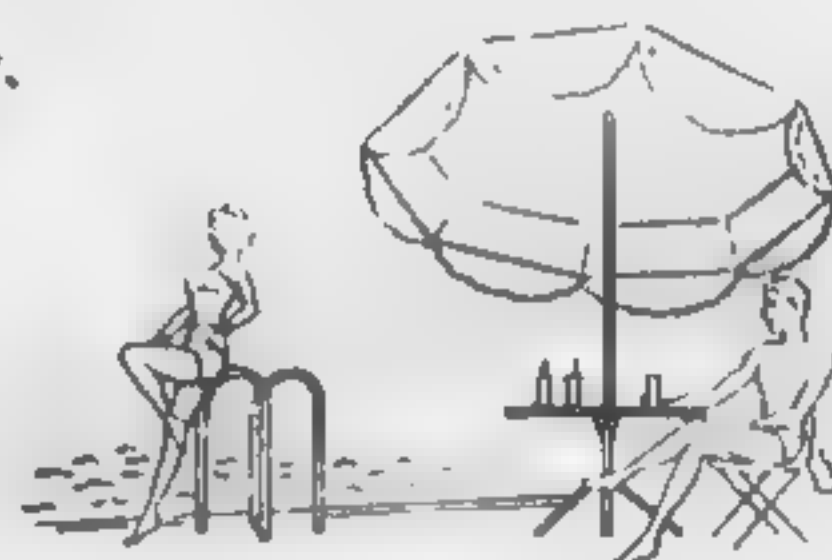
Dear Bob -

Here we are at home again but not by choice. Last Wednesday afternoon (the 19th) we had a letter from Ruth saying that Lillian was in the hospital and was very bad - about 7 pm she telephoned saying Lillian had died at 1:15 that afternoon. We started home the next morning at 5:15 drove to Martinsville, Virginia that night - 801 miles and finished with 570 the next day <sup>got home around 2 pm.</sup> & went to Lancaster at 6:30 the next morning, Russ went with us, for the funeral. There had been no viewing but just <sup>before</sup> the funeral Jim and Geoff and his <sup>John's</sup> mother & sister had the casket opened - Ruth & Walter didn't want to see her because she had gone down hill so - she didn't weigh 90 pounds. The funeral service was from the Church, very serene.

"Your Host...  
from Coast to Coast"



REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



3417



we didn't get any farther than Tampa  
were planning to start down farther  
on Wednesday morning. Truitt & Capwell  
are starting home tomorrow, Sunday.

We were out to dinner to a very elegant place  
at Clearwater called the Kapok Tree - gardens,  
gift shops, shrubbery - and a wall of  
fountain that made me think of Rome -  
little streams of water coming from everywhere,  
gas flames atop pillars - many dining  
rooms - 4-5 - maybe more the one we were  
in I think ~~it~~ was the most elegant - old paintings  
extremely high ceiling <sup>huge</sup> pillars - old doors  
from Europe - chests sitting around -  
immense chandeliers and our steak dinner  
was only \$4.00!!! unbelievable of course we had  
a planter's punch - 4 kinds of rum (!!!) &  
it must have contained a pint or more and an  
artificial rose stuck in it - we got to keep the glass  
Louise is coming along slowly - goes up stairs  
once a day now. I haven't seen her since we  
got back.

We stayed in an apartment that belonged to a  
sister of a girl that Mrs. Truitt works with. She  
got married for the 3rd time - just packed a  
suitcase and walked out the door left everything  
food in ref. and even her cat.

I tried to call you - I got the N.Y. Home  
operator checked to see if you had a <sup>home</sup> phone.

3418

In Remembrance



*The Lord is my shepherd;*

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the  
paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the  
shadow of death, I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me;  
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me  
in the presence of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord  
forever.

The Twenty third Psalm

→ Dad's sister

In memory of

Lillian P. Clarke

Born: April 21, 1919

Died: January 18, 1972

Services from  
First Presbyterian Church  
140 East Orange Street  
Lancaster, Pa.

on  
January 21, 1972  
at 2:00 P. M.

Clergymen officiating  
Dr. Donald C. Wilson  
Rev. Maynard Grunstra

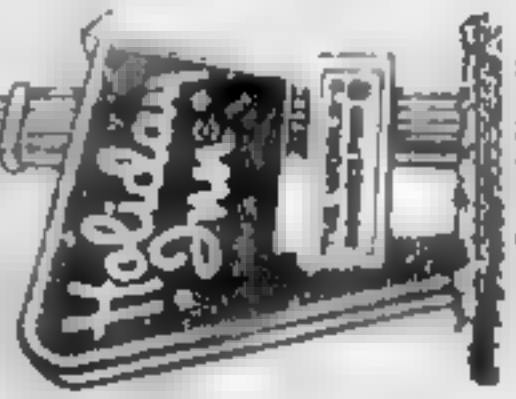
Final Resting Place  
Conestoga Memorial Park

Arrangements by  
Snyders Funeral Home  
141 East Orange St., Lancaster, Pa.

3419



Helen Powell  
R.D.  
Carbondale, Pa. 18407



*Holiday Inn*

OF MARTINSVILLE

U.S. 220 NORTH

P. O. BOX 38

NORTH COLLINSVILLE, VIRGINIA 24078, U.S.A.



Mr. S. Robert Powell

321 W. 103rd St apt 2-B

New York, N. Y.

10025

3420

Bellefonte Pa

Sun Jan 30

Dear Elias Robert.

I am just ~~not~~ getting caught up with my Xmas mail answering. I wrote to your brother this week. He really has gotten around since graduating from Penn State. Did you receive a membership directory? That is where I got the names and addresses of many of you boys. One loses contact after a couple of years. One boy who was at the house when I went there to work I had lost all trace of him. We used to correspond but somehow lost contact. At one time I wrote to National and they had no address, then when this directory came out there was his name. He is in Florida. He had never married until Nov 19 1971.

I would just love to have a reunion with all the boys I knew in 20 yrs, but I have to be satisfied with seeing a small portion of them at homecoming. I hope I have to go to many more homecomings for I look forward for me to the next. I now receive all literature from S.D.A. thru the



courtesy of Mr. Duane Doty. the cross and crescent  
and the Jeta Jephyr which isn't published very  
often.

I am sorry I was not at home when you were  
here. Did you know Carl is in Switzerland. I  
sent him a card to the address in the Directory  
and his parents forwarded it to him. He then  
wrote me.

Things have changed so much at the University  
No housemothers are required at the Frat house.  
Girls room at will, possibly up in the dorm.

That was so strange to me, for the college was  
so strict about that when I was there. The town  
has changed so much, I'm sure I could get lost  
very easily. The bus station is way out of town  
toward Skytop and what is worse the drivers  
won't stop in the town. You go straight thru  
then get a town bus or a cab to bring you  
back.

I have a grandson who is attending the  
Albion campus. This is his first year. He is  
a journalism student and doing very well

He got all A's his first term.

My Christmas was delightful except I spent it and the day after in bed with a touch of the flu I guess. Every time I put my feet on the floor I got sick to my stomach. All I kept in my stomach for 2 days was three pieces of toast and three cups of tea. I had to have the Dr then later went to his office. It lasted about four days. Now I am back to normal.

I work one day a week for an elderly couple only 4 hrs a day. I change their beds and clean up the house which is only 4 rooms and bath on one floor.

I am active in VFW Legion and Moose Luriallaries and attend Sen or Citizens twice a month. They keep me busy. I also help with banquets of these organizations. Helped with one on Fri. I have myself a couple of drinks about once a week also. Well Robt. I think this is all for now. Write again. As I said I like to keep in touch.  
Love & 4



5 years  
437 E Bishop St  
Belleville Pa  
16823



Mr S Robert Powell

321 W103  
26  
~~336 Riverside Drive Apt 1-B~~  
New York City

10025 N.Y.

3424

Samuel J. Montello  
20 Oneta Road  
Rochester, New York 14617

F. L. C.

mean -

Greetings from your aging  
cousin the drill sergeant. I've  
just commanded both her  
to bed and figure that with  
a little luck I can maybe  
finish a letter to you before  
they wake up.

I've thought about you  
so often lately! I thought I'd have  
found time to write before now  
but alas -

Meanwhile are you recalled  
after your traumatic fire? I've  
no way of imagining how  
horrible the feeling that must  
have been - but am glad  
nothing too valuable was stolen.  
You really were lucky (if having  
your apt. burn can have anything  
to do with luck) that none  
of your papers etc. were lost.  
- practical me: when Mom  
told me about your fire all  
I could see your work being  
cheaply away...

What're you planning to  
put yourself through next? Some  
third blizzard, like in a Dickens  
firehouse and now this - keep  
me posted, will you?

This has been some kind of  
a winter - all of the Russell-Ford  
hunters were all happy when

3425



to over. Your Mom & Dad have  
had an awful sore with  
your Aunt Lillian and then with  
the Flu. (I thought that Lillian  
had been cured. When we saw  
her at Thanksgiving I knew she  
looked terrible, but I really  
thought that she would get better.)  
Talked to Mom last night and  
she said that your parents  
were going back to Florida -  
in hopes of gaining some strength.  
I'm glad they're gone - if your  
Mom doesn't gain some strength  
soon she certainly won't ~~see~~ see  
the gay season starts.

Mom's continuing to improve  
she saw the surgeon on Tues.  
and he told her that every-  
thing was great... she can  
even go back to work next  
month. My only worry now -  
knowing Mom - is that she's going  
to figure she can do everything  
(as is her favorite delusion) and  
get even sicker. She is planning  
to go back to the store next  
month - even though she thinks  
the 4-hr. ride to Rochester (we  
thought she might like to come  
here and recuperate until now  
the kids for a while) would be  
too tiring.

How do you scold your  
own mother.

The whole business of her  
being so sick has been a nuisance  
hell. She's always been so well  
- and to have her first sickness  
such a serious one. Almost did  
me in. --- particularly since there  
were 200 miles between us. It  
nearly was hell to call her  
while she was in the hospital

3426

Samuel J. Montello  
20 Oneta Road  
Rochester, New York 14617

and hear her scream in pain  
... or not recognize my voice.  
When I finally was able to  
get home to see her - after  
Christmas - she was beginning  
to gain her strength a little  
but still looked terrible. ....  
But how could that be true  
and she looked so good to  
me - I just sat and enjoyed  
being able to look at her."

Your Mom was fantastic during  
those months - she really was  
fantastic in her presence - someone  
to help poor Ted who really  
had no one else to ask for  
assistance.

And we're all still alive  
and fairly healthy here - finding  
reassurance in fact that February  
will certainly end sometime.  
(Dear Osceola had 11 feet of snow  
on the ground according to this  
N.Y. paper.) Actually we've had a  
great winter with snow - but  
every damned day this month has  
been bitterly cold and what else? -  
snowy. Today was really warm -  
15° when I came in to set down  
this. If you want the  
truth, I really wouldn't mind  
this one bad awful month so  
much if it weren't that every  
single year since we've been  
married it's been too sunny  
to really get out and celebrate  
too much on our anniversary.  
Tomorrow night we'll try again.

3427



can you believe 5 yrs. - and so help me, I will personally put Sam in a place and drive it (& him) anywhere for a night out.

The kids are driving me bananas - its about your Lad. Chris, Silas - he's so full of hell its almost (almost) sunny. He's equal to flattening poor Chris, steals Chris' cookies and hides them in the diaper pail. This morning I gave each of them  $\frac{1}{2}$  banana & said them off while I got breakfast - David evolved his clown immediately the dining room, hid under the table and ate it. He also eats Sam's slippers. He's been walking since Christmas - and really he is adorable. Very cute (what can I say? He looks like a Hunter) and much more affectionate than Chris was.

Chris is growing so fast. I look at the little man he is and wonder how he could have grown so much so fast. He speaks very well now - with a few exceptions like Uncle Water and Goldilocks - and is so independent. He's at the age where he's in love with life; everything is miraculous and fascinating and nothing is too hard or too confusing.

Sam's busy with school - is applying for a principalship this year. He has his interviews in a couple of weeks and I hope he makes it. This year has been particularly hard for him - his school is simply a

Samuel J. Montello  
20 Oneta Road  
Rochester, New York 14617

man of problems. It seems that  
- since there is a new principal  
there this year - he does most  
of the "dirty work" with the  
incredibly militant Community groups.  
I think he may want the prin-  
cipalship partly because he wants  
a guaranteed transfer from that  
neighborhood.

- and I'm leading my own.  
Still teaching Sunday mornings  
and substituting once in a while  
in the city. It feels so good  
to get out and stretch my mind!

Have you thought about what  
you'll be doing next year? Will  
you go back to teaching?

What do you hear from Tom?  
Could you believe, I don't even  
know where he is.

Leg is continuing at the U. of S. Ser.  
evening school - and still tries  
as much as she can. I'd love  
to have her come up here  
to do some things, but I think  
it's hopeless.

- I hear the piercing  
wail of David - think I'll instruct  
go get him before he makes  
it here.

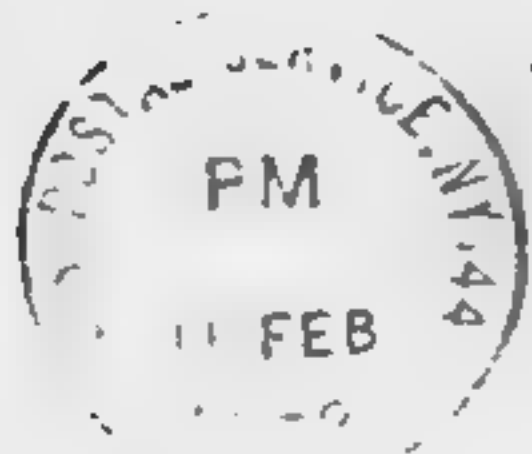
Write when you can -

Love,

Liz

[Elizabeth Winter Montello, my cousin] 3429





1972

Mr. Robert Lowell  
321 St. 103rd Street  
New York City, New York  
10025

Samuel J. Montello  
20 Oneta Road  
Rochester, New York 14617

3430

Hi Bob

Just a note! I received  
your Christmas card and was  
delighted to hear from you.  
Your job sounds very  
interesting.

I'm secretary to the  
Director of Admissions at  
Florida Atlantic University.

I was on the vice president's  
staff, but I asked for a trans-  
fer — I missed the personal  
contact with the student.  
I really like my new job,  
everyone here seems to have  
contact with, has just been  
marvellous.

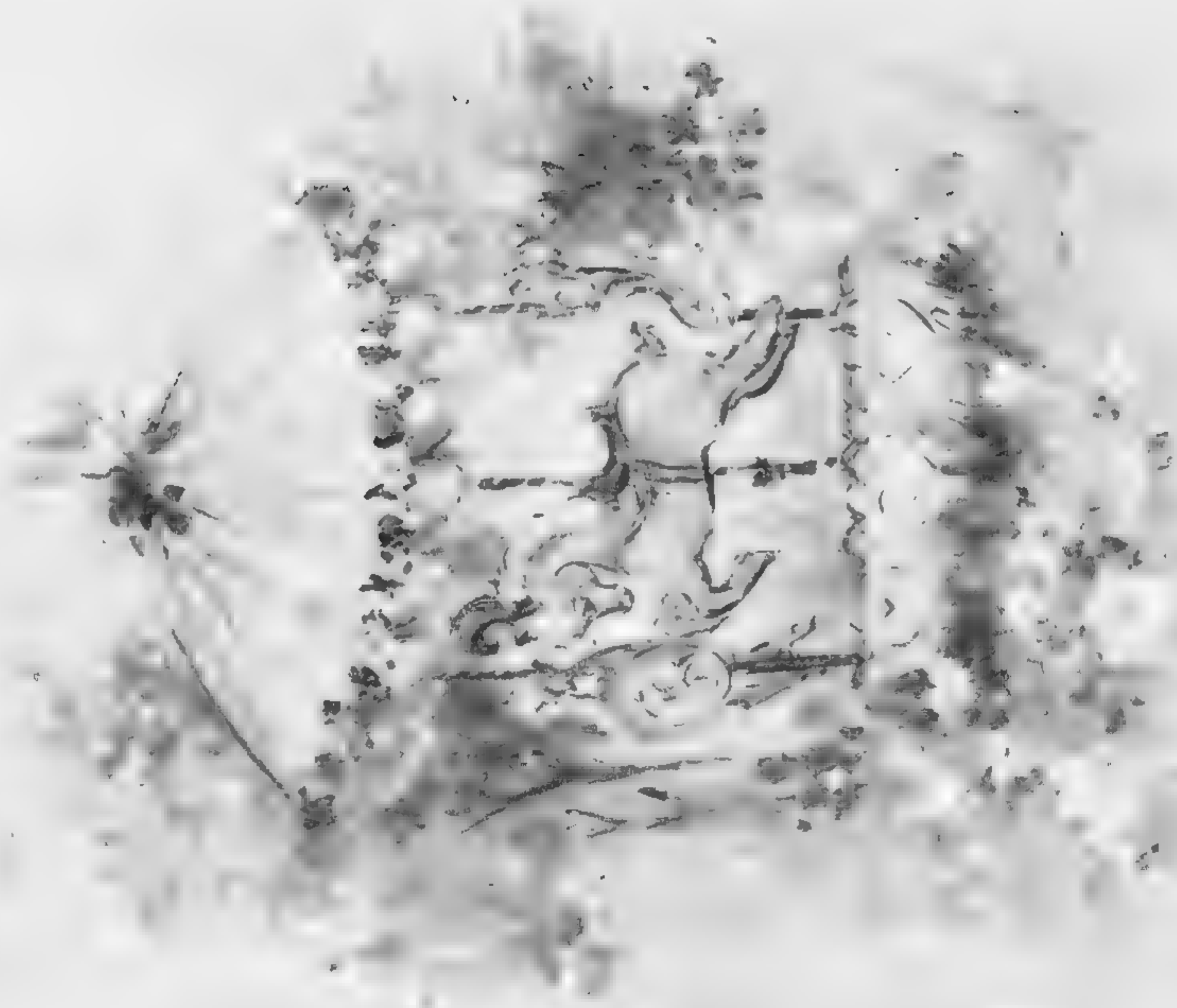
Give love to again,

I miss you very much, promptly,  
but I will answer.

Barbara

50V 0201-72

With Happy Thoughts of You  
On Valentine's Day



3431



Happy Valentine's Day

I wish I could stop by today  
For just an hour or two  
So we could sit and chat about  
The things we used to do  
But since I can't come visiting  
Pretend this card is me  
Just dropping in to say "Hello"  
And keep you company!

Barbara

We did have a few good  
times didn't we?

[A.R. Brown, 696 Spruce St., Braintree,  
FL 33432]

Thurs - 24th,

Dear Bob -

Well, here we are in Florida again. I don't know what Ann told you on the phone so maybe I'll repeat so -

Lillian's funeral was on the 21st. I went to bed on the night of the 26th and was there for 5 days - high fever of  $104^{\circ}$  with the Hong Kong Flu. Walter got it also but he didn't run the high temperature. I think that was the sickest I can remember of ever being at any time. When I got up I was so weak I couldn't do anything. We both lost our appetites. On Feb 8 I went to the doctor to see "if I was going to live" and he gave me a B12 shot & a tonic - the next morning at 9<sup>AM</sup> I decided I wanted to see in Florida Sun, at 1 PM we were on our way. It has taken me 2 weeks to get to feel like anything. I had to go to an ear, nose & throat doctor down here, I had sinus and my teeth were aching and it started to go into my ear - now things seem pretty good and we expect to start home next Thurs. Mar. 2. Walter recovered quickly - He was my nurse and he surely took good care of me. "I haven't felt like even sending cards to a shoe store on my knee" this time - Mom





Mrs. Helen R. Powell  
R.D. 1  
Carbondale, Pa. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St. Apt 2 B.  
New York, N. Y.  
10025

3434

February 29, 1972

Dear Donald,

If you will forgive the somewhat mawkish simile, I feel drawn to my typewriter tonight like some sort of lemming seeking aquatic liberation from temporality. The direction of this missive is going to be determined, as the French say, *au fur et à mesure*... First, I must tell you of my recent return from the art history library at Columbia University in the city of New York. Pearl sends you her greetings. Also a reddish-blondish woman of about 30 years stopped me in the lobby of Avery and asked me if I was Mort Abromson. Well, how does one explain that he is the brother of Mort's former roommate? The aforementioned woman looked confused as she walked away. A chap, youngish in appearance, named Paul (as I recall) working behind the desk at the art library seemed unwilling to admit that I was not you and all that. I asked him if he could direct me to a certain book and he replied "Come now, Don, are you putting me on?" After about 2 hours I had a massive identity crisis and left and decided to do all my future art research at the NY Public Lib.

Apparently you got my new address from Carbondale. My new suite of rooms is located on fashionable 103rd street in the City of New York. Actually, with the terrace and all, it is most comfortable. You do not know what a burden it can be without a terrace. Jeol and I are currently conducting a series of interviews in order to select a proper gardener. Tell me, do you think a mimosa tree would be out of place on a terrace bestrewn with water lillies? Actually we are looking for an appropriate 19th c. ruin for the terrace---the Metropolitan Museum might be helpful, do you think?

Robert has really plunged headlong into the world of silver. I have been doing Parke-Bernet regularly now. Several weeks ago I addended an auction of American Silver and last week I attended an auction of English and Continental Silver. At the latter, a George III set of soup tureens, sauce urns, and wine coolers was sold for \$35,000.00. A Paul Revere porringer for \$11,000 and a Myer Meyers tankard for \$15,000.000. I have (perhaps I shared this bit with you) rented a vault at the bank now to store my silver safely from all elements (meteorological and national). Last week I bought 107 coin silver spoons three days after I had bought 25 spoons (all coin silver). Picked them up for a song. My last week or so has been spent polishing and cataloging my new acquisitions. Lovely! A real find was a 1754 spoon signed and dated by a Vermont silversmith. I have resolved that I will become one of the leading authorities on coin silver in America and will probably publish a monograph on the subject sometime in the future.

The bibliographical information that you send periodically is most appreciated. Judging from the nature of the citations in your last epistle I would say that you are reading rather more zealously in the seventeenth century. Happily, I have completed my first chapter and am currently awaiting the return of said. I sent it out about a week ago and my chairman, who is promptness personified, should have it back to me in a day or so. There seems to have been more anguish in writing chapter one than I had anticipated. I expect, however, that the succeeding chapters will be accomplished more quickly. My projected plans call for completion of the whole thing sometime this year. The actual title, which will probably change, is "Landscape and Aesthetic Distance in the Novel in France in the Nineteenth Century". I am dealing with one of the novels of each of the major writers of the century and

3435



expect thereby to give a certain validity to my essential point, which has to do with the demise of the Renaissance system of spatial organization and the birth of modern art. My thesis is willingly accepted by historians of art, as you know, but the literary historians seem to fight it, i. e., they refuse to acknowledge the fact that certain structural parallels characterize the arts in all periods etc. Enough of that..

Mom and Dad are agin in Florida. They returned North for the funeral of Aunt Lillian (I saw her at Thanksgiving and we had a marvelous chat. Her death diminished me as I have always felt a rather strong kinship with her). Mother had the flu for over a week and was bedridden. Apparently she went to the hospital at one point. She really must have been ill to be moved to the point of going to the hospital.

This letter strikes me as odd. Perhaps I should throw it away.

FIRST FOLD  
DO NOT USE TAPE OR STICKERS TO SEAL  
NO ENCLOSURES PERMITTED

SECOND FOLD

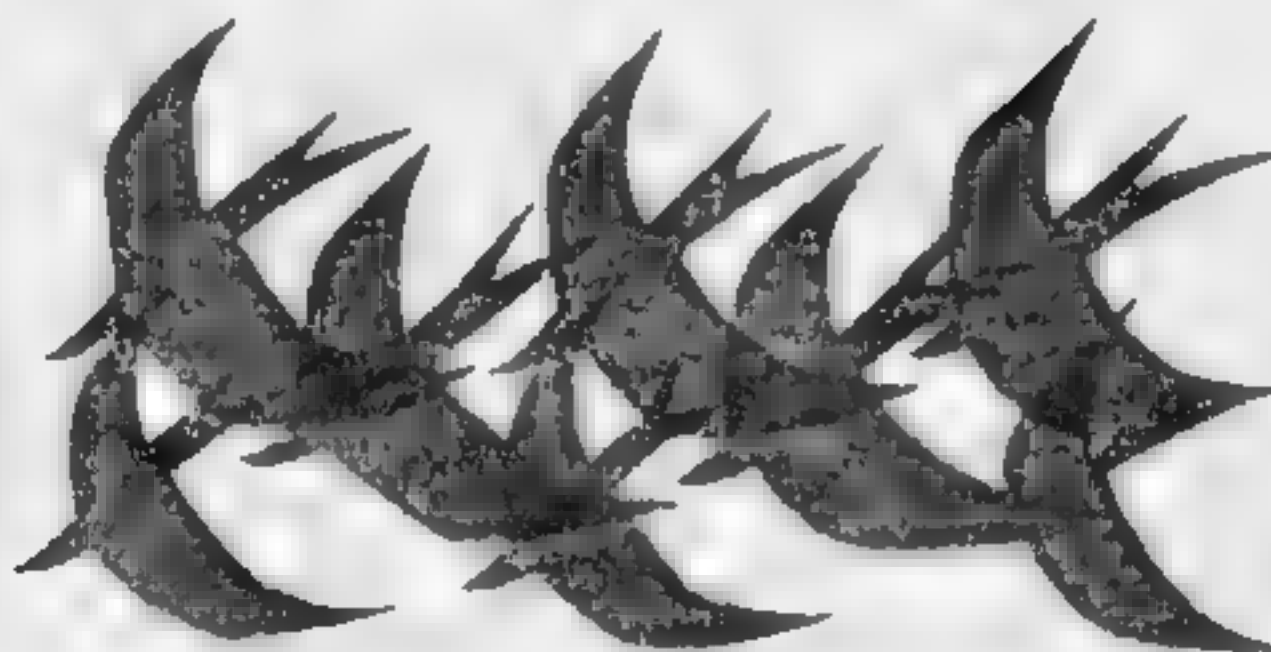
VIA AIR MAIL • PAR AVION

Donald W. Powell  
Schoutendreef 287  
Den Haag, HOLLAND

*Don you  
got my  
letter*

postage 15c

USA



S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103, #2B  
New York City, NY, USA.  
10025.

9343

7 March 1972  
Genève

Dear Bob:

So ever glad to have your letter though sorry  
to learn of the fire. From the lack of details  
I gather nothing personal was lost and I assume  
that you are still living with Joel and Colin.  
Your silence was so long I decided that you and  
Norma had begun your practice for summer stock  
and a visit to Hyde Park. While closer to reality  
it seems that you will be the only 'Silver-Betty  
Davis' expert to have graced the earth! Not bad...

I am sorry to learn of Aunt Lillian's death.  
Would you please convey my sympathy to your parents  
when you are in contact with them. Tell me if  
I am wrong, but I think it is too late to send a  
sympathy card. Maybe a thought could be expressed  
in a letter.

3437



The title of your thesis pleases me greatly, especially the phrase 'aesthetic distance'. Your progress I find considerable and I hope it continues. This summer I would once again like to discuss your subject for it interests me and remains a thought with which I play from time to time, though not necessarily in its application to literature.

You ask of Winter and allude to a trust fire. Today the latter became a conflagration and therefore, I simply do not have the touch with the past two months that I would need to share with you the months of January and February.

Bob, bare with me for only a moment my complete sense of rage and then I shall pass onward.

During January I wrote a sixteen page paper which was to serve a number of purposes. For the Institute it was a supplement to my memoir; while

for me and Mr. Steinert it was that and a basis for the article I am writing for Cambridge.

This morning Halle submitted his report in which he made the following remarks: the language I used "aroused such misgivings" in him that he could not accept the paper (though he did admit it was an improvement over my earlier effort); the subject was so "artificial" and "stultifying" that my thesis would only express the "evident" and that a thesis only concerned with the evident would be a waste of time; that again there was confusion in both language and thought giving two references which are in my opinion an <sup>only</sup> ~~outrageous~~ attack against both Mr. Steinert and myself. and here I might add that this appears to be his only objective for at the end - after he states that though my "natural desire" is to write this thesis, it would never be accepted, he suggested that instead of the title "The Influence of Woodrow Wilson upon F.D.R. and Roosevelt's Foreign Policy Towards Europe, 1933-1945" he would prefer "The Influence of W.W. upon F.D.R. and the Menckelsohns in his foreign policy towards Europe, 1933-1945"... Simply outrageous!!



Bob, I simply do not know what to do or how to feel. Nothing has arrived from the pen of Durwelle; therefore, it is too early to know what the final tally, support - opposition, will be. Mae. S. thinks there is no problem with Durwelle. If this is the case, then the subject could be approved even with Halle's opposition. Yet he remains; and to remove him from the scenario I will have to discuss that with Freymond who conveniently is in the U.S. until the 12th and who is supposedly unapproachable until the 12th of April. And there we are.

Forgive me, as I think I have asked once before, but

I wanted to write you and unfortunately the car. I  
skidded and collided with my initial intentions. What  
comes to pass I will share with you.

My work with Mme. Steinert has gone quite well.  
The past few weeks I have been compiling a bibliogra-  
phy for her next work, the two Germans since 1945.  
Because I had the flu for 10 days and was in bed  
half of them, at least I could continue with the  
bibliography. At the moment West Germany is finished  
and nearly half remains for East Germany. Marique  
has been working on the latter in her spare time so  
I have a head start.

In January Jerina, who has become engaged to  
Jean Claude, asked me to replace her at the University  
for the evening English courses that are a part of  
an evening educational program. Since then, each  
Thursday evening I have taught a class in English  
conversation and a course in English grammar,



three hours in all. The experience is just delightful. The Director has already asked me to continue next year and instead of one evening I think that I will be teaching two evenings a week. The students are of all ages, from all backgrounds and with conflicting levels of knowledge which presents quite a challenge. For my conversation class I have 24 students which is simply too large, but through differing approaches I attempt to activate all of them. Their reaction has been more than favorable, while my 'accent' leaves them in a mental turmoil concerning my own origins. In addition there is some income which only creates a problem of allocation. In all a new preoccupation that is very much to my liking.

During the next few days I hope to finish a draft of my essay for Cambridge which Mrs.

Steinert can take with her to the Black Forest  
during vacation. Due to Helle the last two days  
have been too empty; yet, tomorrow I plan to  
make a serious attack.

Briefly and unfortunately too briefly, January and  
February on the level of the Arts was remarkable  
not only in its variation but also its richness. Monique,  
with whom I am quite often and who is secretary  
to Anita Kerr and her husband, other friends and  
I have seen or heard the following: the Vienna  
Philharmonic directed by Eugene Joachum who conducted  
Beethoven's Third and Mendelssohn's Italian Symphony -  
an evening comparable only to that of Van Klaren  
last Spring and Bernstein in Washington; Theodorakis  
conducting Theodorakis - a study in Christmas and emotion  
followed by a semi-private reception with Theodorakis  
and his orchestra; "Tristan and Isolde" - unfortunately  
too uneven in its entirety though it had moments; an  
evening of ballet by the Geneva Company under  
Balanchine's direction; a Bach Mass at the Cathedral  
in the Old City which for its choral offering was in.



spiring; the Hamburg Symphony which played Dvorak's  
7th Symphony much to my liking; Hedra VII  
in French with Claude Rich of the Comedie Francaise  
as Hedra, who for the understanding of his hands  
was superlative; two one-act plays by Pinter also  
in French and also quite successful; a play by  
David Storey titled Home that lost itself in trans-  
lation though one female member of the cast left  
a very strong impression; and several films that I  
shall hold for my next letter.

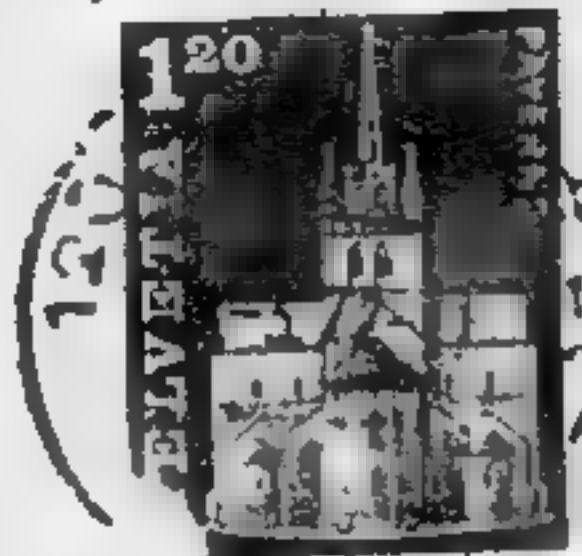
Must close but will continue shortly. Please do not  
wait so long to write - the silence does not settle  
with me; hope you are well and my very best  
always,

Earl

P.S. Sorry the above is so  
fleeting.

3444

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION



Rj

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
324 W. 103rd, #28  
New York City,  
New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

C. Thelke  
132, rue de Lausanne  
Geneva,  
Switzerland

3445





TELEPHONE 904/938-3501

# Holiday Inn® OF JENNINGS, FLORIDA

I-75 AND STATE ROAD 143

JENNINGS, FLORIDA 32053

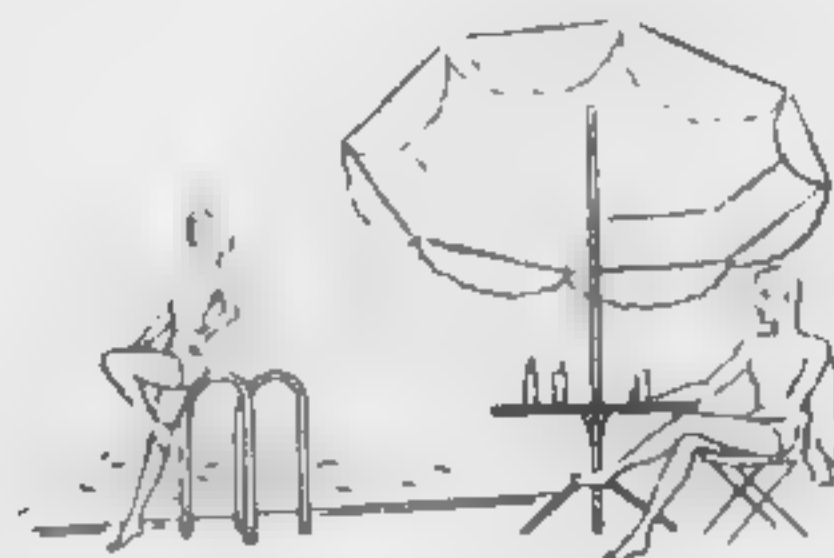
Jan 7, 1972

Dear Bob -

Just a note before the mailman comes.  
We are back in the Cold Country again.  
We arrived last Friday nite about 9:30  
I guess we have recuperated, I still  
don't have all my get-up + go - yet - of  
course I haven't worked in 2 months so  
I'm out of practice,  
we are as brown-dark brown - just like  
I used to get as a kid - one would think  
that I am a Colored person - in the crease  
on the inside of my elbow its black.  
I believe it was the best thing we could  
have done - I mean Cook in the sun.



REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



HOLIDAY INN

3446

It was 10° the morning after we got home  
some different from 86°.

Jack & Olwen stopped in about 4 pm  
yesterday so they stayed for supper.

I really haven't anything to write  
about so I guess I'll head ~~for~~ for  
the mailbox.

Love

mom



HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Route 106  
R. R. 1  
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407

*Mess & Cohen*



*S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd. St Apt. 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025*

3448

Dear Robert Powell -

Thank you very much for  
informing me regarding the  
misdelivered package for Jeane V. Bice.

His address is indeed 247 W. 21 ST  
Street, New York, New York. I do  
very much want him to have the

package. His phone No. is 255-5990.

If you can contact him by phone he  
can pick up the package; if you

cannot contact him there you

may try, if you please, to get word  
to him through his parents whose

number is 691-9681. Should all of

these attempts fail - including the

3449



efficiency of our postal service, would  
you kindly forward the package back  
to me : E. G. Brush, 7812 N. Hope St.  
Corvallis, Ore. 97330.

May I add that your kindness  
and thoughtfulness, in dealing with  
this matter which is completely beyond  
your concern, is truly admirable.  
I salute you sir!

Sincerely,  
E. G. Brush



S. Robert Powell  
321 W 103, # 2B  
New York, New York  
10025

EGIB  
7812 N. Hope Dr  
Corvallis, Ore  
97330

3451





PARIS

73 Sainte-Geneviève soutenue par sa  
 statue seigneuriale veille sur la ville  
 endormie  
 (Louis de Chavannes, 1898)

Collection St-Étienne du Mont



MEXICHROME

3452



Musée du Louvre - Paris

INGRES (J.A.)

1780-1867

Jeanne d'Arc au sacre du Roi Charles VII  
dans la Cathédrale de Reims

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Reproduction interdite - 1971 - imp. Genèse Paris

3453





EXPOSITION GEORGES DE LA TOUR  
PARIS - ORANGERIE DES TUILERIES  
MAY-SEPTEMBRE 1972

Georges de LA TOUR (1593-1652)  
La diseuse de bonne aventure (détail)  
New-York - Metropolitan Museum

© Editions des Musées Nationaux 1972  
Reproduction interdite - Genes imp. Paris

3454



Perhaps this will solve one of your  
 springtime dilemmas → See inside.  
 I amply cannot write.  
 Selling the roof over your own head  
 Why don't you come to Tisha Browne - 0770 200000

Selling a house is no one's idea of fun. The strangers always tramp through your house while you're having a bath or a meal, they look coldly at the 'best' bedroom, disparagingly at your favourite chair and openly despise the décor. But does a house-agent make things any easier? Does he shield you from any of these horrors; sell your house more quickly? Does he, in fact, justify his fee, remembering it will be around £175 on a £7500 house, and that there is no set training or exam for an agent. There are the official associations, of course, but anyone can just decide to be an agent and there's nothing to stop you selling your own house.

A surprising number of house owners are now achieving this ultimate in domestic do-it-yourself. Which? did a survey on 8000 Consumers' Association members who had moved house and found that one in three had tried to sell their houses without an agent and 60 per cent had been successful. The Monopolies Commission reported that probably a quarter of the 500,000 houses sold every year change hands without the help of an agent, and the agents' official bodies regretfully believe it to be nearer half.

'The agents need us - for our

advantages of the house and any unusual features. Don't eulogise, or you will be delighted with infuriated house hunters who feel they've been misled. If you put your own For Sale notice up you'll have to be prepared for all comers at any time. A mother-of-four confessed: 'The children hated me for a week. I made them put their toys away as soon as they got them out and I went round with a paintbrush in one hand and a wet rag in the other.' She was still caught on the hop when someone made an offer for the house at 8.45 am in spite of sheets piled on the floor and unwashed breakfast dishes. The house was sold on the seventh day and, ironically, many of their 35 inquiries came from people sent by agents to see other houses in the area.

A most spectacular saving was made by a couple selling a £10,000 Victorian house, overlooking Barnet Park. A mere 15-word advert in the local paper brought 50 inquiries and the house sold the first week-end, saving £121.50 in commission.

One enterprising vendor, who started out as a do-it-yourself agent and then handed over to the professionals, reported: 'After I put a string of adverts in the local paper the agents rang incessantly. I succumbed

heavily on their books for months.

The Chartered Auctioneers' and Estate Agents' Institute believes: 'Our members get higher prices than the private vendor, who often doesn't know what to ask and usually undersells.' Certainly it is a rapidly changing market and, in an area like London, prices vary greatly from street to street. You can, of course, get some idea by looking in agents' windows, although that won't tell you the final contract figures the properties sell for. Some agents think that if you ask friends and neighbours what they received for their houses you will get slightly phoney figures, as there is always a tendency to add on a few pounds for prestige. But by looking around most people can get a fair notion of what their house is likely to fetch, and if you have any real qualms you can have it valued; the average valuation cost is about £12. Having decided your asking price you will still run the hazard of being asked to knock a couple of hundred off by an acute buyer who knows what is being saved on agents.

Whether you are selling your house yourself or through an agent, your attitude towards potential buyers counts for a lot. One housewife, who took matters into her own hands and

third parties'; but they are willing to give written proof of likely acceptance to an existing satisfactory borrower or investor. Again, it isn't usual for agents to follow up bank references. This is something the amateur vendor should make time to do, though he is unlikely to come up with a very definite answer.

A Barclay's bank manager explained: 'In the present economy, no one is undoubted.' The most common answer is, 'We consider So-and-so good for your price'; or 'respectable and trustworthy'. It is at least some indication and would probably rule out the absolute non-starter.

There are some instant checks you can make on potential buyers, like clothes, car and current address. Agents reckon they are less swayed than amateurs by personal likes and dislikes and more ready to ask straight questions about earnings. But a consultant engineer, selling his own house, claims that 'agents can't tell a thing about a purchaser's financial position - they just guess. I cross-examine before they come inside.'

Once a house is under offer there are the problems of the deposit and the exchange of contracts. You can cope with your own conveyancing for £5 and save, as nine people in the

Holland is, Mwall, Cnven



houses: we don't need them,' crowed one triumphant independent whose suburban semi had been sold to a neighbour without the cost of an agent's fee.

Some would-be vendors complain that it is not made clear in advance what the fees will be - one man found he had to pay an unexpected £90 for advertising. But the agent only gets his commission if he is the effective cause of the sale, and this may be hard to prove. A house hunter might see a For Sale notice and make an offer without approaching the agent. A few people unintentionally sell privately when an acquaintance makes them an offer, even though the agent has done everything except make the actual introduction. In this case it is in order not to pay him, provided he has not been given sole selling right.

If you are deliberately aiming to do the estate agent out of a job, imitate him as closely as possible. Advertise in local or national papers; spread the news among friends that you are moving and have a detailed description typed out to distribute. In your advertisement give basic details, the

finally, but only after I played one off against the other to reduce their commission.' The adverts cost £30, but the fee charged was only a very cheap £70 on a £7000 house.

How much you ask for your house is another problem. The biggest complaint against agents is that the advice they offer on selling prices is not necessarily sound, and some vendors find that agents suggest an asking price below that which they eventually receive. The house owners' other traditional complaint is that 'agents nag you to reduce your price in order to clinch a sale, because it costs them so little.' On the usual scale, £100 more or less on a house selling for under £5000 is only worth £2.50 in commission to the agent (over £5000 it's only £1.50), whereas it is a double loss to the owner, who receives considerably less for his house and still pays a large fee. What is a bit hard on agents is that they tend to be praised for selling houses quickly - houses which are probably easy to sell and require little work - but condemned when they fail to sell a white elephant which has weighed

advertised privately after weeks of playing it cool to clients sent by the agent, is now back with the agent, asking less for the house and resolving to be nicer to the viewers.

So, price settled, advertisements in the paper, you are left to face the house hunters. Theoretically, one advantage of having an agent is that he will weed out the waste-of-time window-shoppers (looking at people's houses is a pleasant enough way of spending a Sunday afternoon). Most agents admit, however: 'We do rely on a certain amount of truth, but we know from experience if a person is likely to get the mortgage he mentions.' The proportion of sales that fall through (*Which?* found that one in five offers are later withdrawn) would suggest they are fallible. It is not easy for either the agent or private vendor to get much joy out of the building societies about the financial soundness of a prospective buyer, because the societies cannot confirm or deny a mortgage offer till an application for a specific house has been approved.

The Abbey National says: 'It is not our function to give references to

*Which?* survey did, anything from £40 to £150. Or you can use the cut-price conveyancing service of the National House Owners' Society, 3 Railway Approach, Harrow, Middlesex. For most people, however, it is probably best to call in a solicitor at this point, who will also check whether or not the house is threatened by any developments or planning which the private seller might not know about.

A house in reasonable condition in a popular area should sell speedily with little effort and it would be silly to pay an agent's fees. But if it has not sold within two months, the wider resources of an agent, or several agents, may prove more effective. If the house is not an in-demand property, or if the sale is complicated - perhaps the lease is very short and expensive, or there are tenants, or you are not living on the property - it's probably better to let an agent do the work and pay up cheerfully.

So, take a good look at your own shrewdness, calculate your resilience and if you think you and your family can survive, and that your house is readably saleable, sell-it-yourself. ☆

*cently located.*





# GARDEN STATUES COME IN FROM THE COLD

by Barrie Sturt-Penrose/Photographs by Malcolm Fielding

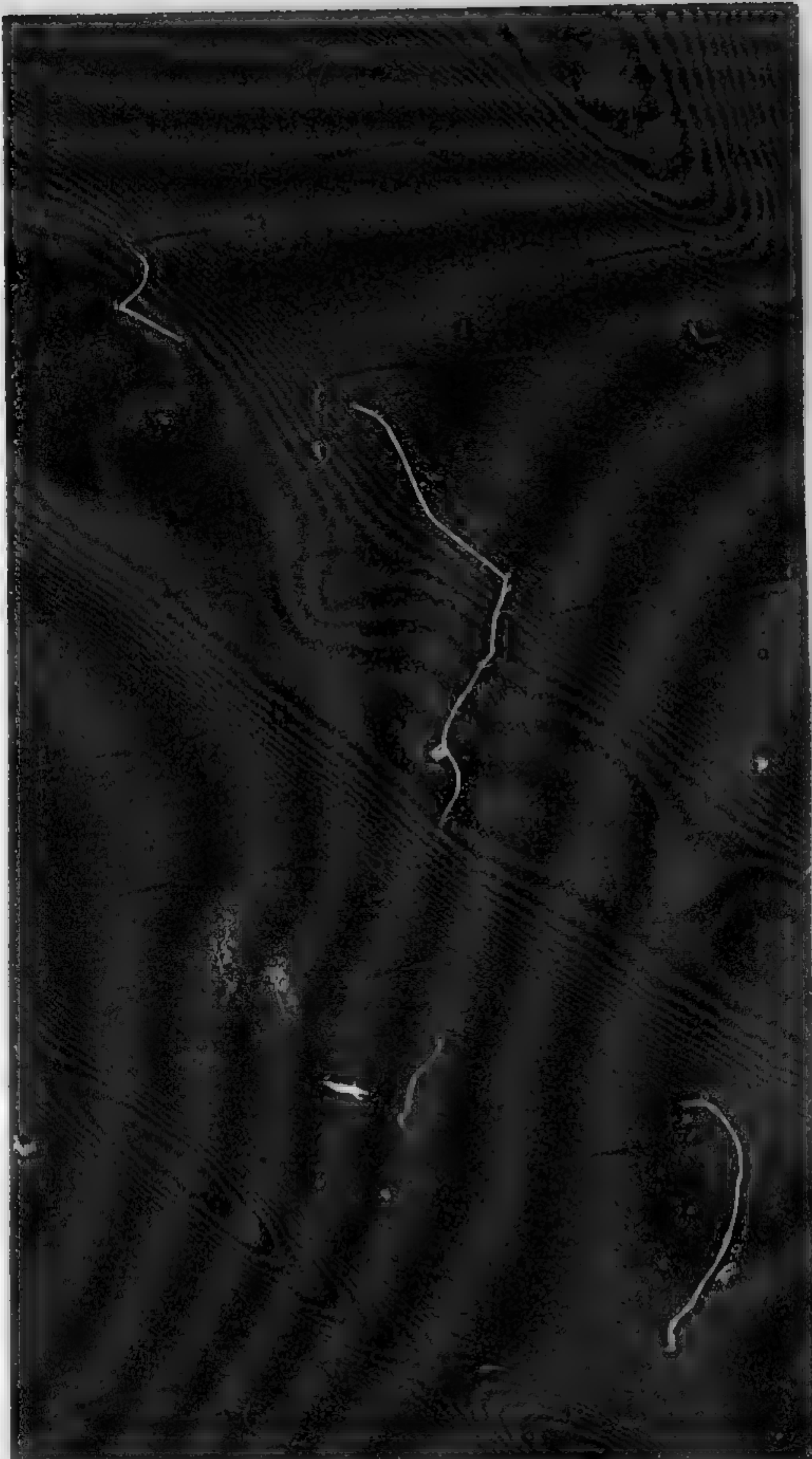
Just behind the North End Road in Fulham is one of the most majestic collections of junk in the world: an open-air emporium tightly packed with dragons, Victorian busts, colossal fountains and stylish stone statues. From a helicopter it must resemble a bizarre cemetery custom-built for departed eccentrics. With figures of Hercules and Venus standing in for Jesus and the angels.

In fact, Hercules, Venus, the satyrs, unicorns, urns, sphinxes and all the rest belong to a family called Crowther, who have been collecting high-class statuary from the rich for generations. When the odd duke or baron goes bankrupt, the Crowthers step in and rescue any garden statuary from the demolition men.

Back in Fulham they scrape off the lichen and most of the dirt and hope that someone somewhere wants a triton or a massive figure of Pomona.

'Turnover for large pieces is very slow. Take a gazebo like this one,' says a young Crowther, pointing at a miniature 18th-century temple. 'Now they take a long time to dispose of. Not like small cupids: I suppose you could put them in a sitting room.' And people do keep cupids in the sitting room. Not that the Crowthers really approve of garden statuary being brought in from the cold; they would prefer to sell you a giant-sized statue of Diana to erect in the middle of a garden sculptured two centuries ago by Capability Brown.

Fortunately, however, it no longer matters where you keep your Diana. Today, you can put rustic shepherdesses and kneeling negroes by the dustbins or in the bedrooms. An urn can be used as a laundry basket and it is not unknown for people to tie a washing line to their 18th-century sun-dial. No worse, I suppose, than keeping a menagerie of plastic gnomes,



squirrels, or Noddy and Big Ears on the roof of a suburban bungalow.

There is no shortage of garden statuary, only of antique dealers who stock it. Apart from Crowther's there are four other firms specialising exclusively in statuary, and one of these is also called Crowther, of Syon Lodge Ltd, but there's no connection. Another firm is Mallett at Bourdon House, 2 Davies Street, London W1, which looks more like a museum than a shop. But the urns, cisterns, industrial boilers, lead and stone statues are all for sale: terracotta urns at £150, classical lions at £800 a pair, and the old boilers at £50 each.

It is possible to find genuine 16th-century carving or leadwork lying around; but nothing earlier, because it was Henry VIII who introduced garden statuary to England. He commissioned 38 stone statues of



3457





kings and queens, 16 sun-dials, and a sprawling array of lions, greyhounds, unicorns, harts and dragons for Hampton Court; but none of these is likely to come on the market.

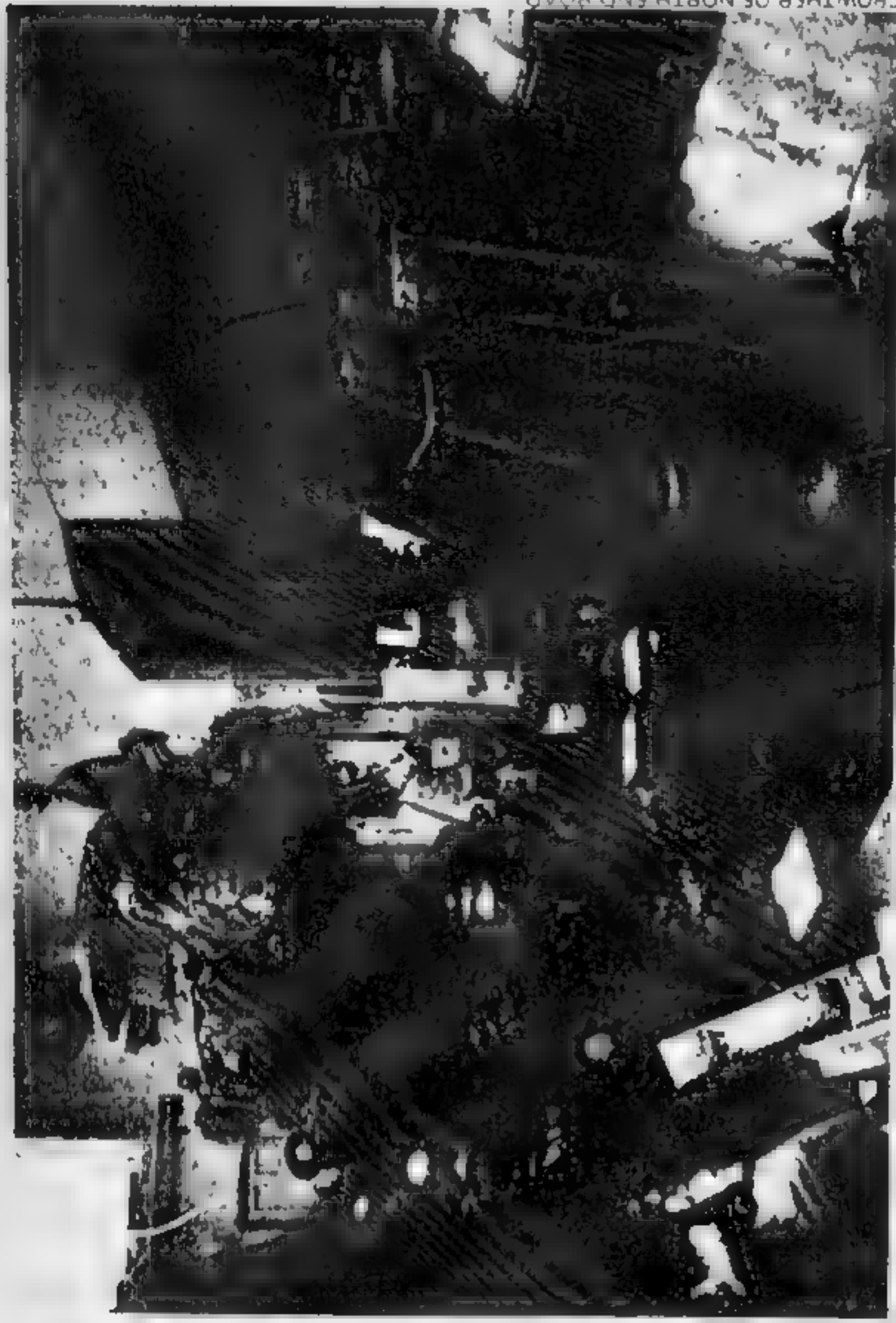
More likely is work by Van Nost, who at the turn of the 18th century churned out a steady supply of stone statues, urns and lead cisterns; some of which can be seen in Hampton Court, Chatsworth Place and Castle Howard. From his yard in the Haymarket you could buy a pair of negroes for £30 or sets of chubby amorini at £20 for four.

Stone and lead were the most popular materials for garden statuary – partly because they stood up to the weather – and though lead has always been vulnerable to poachers, a large quantity of it has survived.

Rain-water and lavatory cisterns and hopper-heads (also called pipe heads) are increasingly popular *inside* the house, especially to plant flowers in. These cisterns, sometimes strikingly decorated in low relief, often have family coats of arms or monograms on each section. The large cisterns, looking like coffins, were fixed on the roof and used to collect rainwater. Most leadwork is dated and Crowther's have a lead rainwater cistern, dated 1728, genuine at £750. But because cisterns are becoming expensive, some fakes are appearing. Dishonest dealers seem to prefer 1672 and 1774 for their fake dates, and some even melt down cisterns in bad condition,

94

3458



Cheere, like every craftsman, made sun-dials, as well as figures, in china, slate, stone and brass. Depending on their size, sun-dials can be kept indoors. They can be fired, for instance, in a sealed-off fireplace. Sun-dials are invariably dated and the later, 18th-century ones even have verses inscribed on them: 'Come, boys, now's the time', 'He that would thrive must rise at five', or 'He that hath thriven must stay till seven'.

Vases and urns fit indoors perfectly. Styles vary from plain bodies with a flame motif to highly decorative urns with a fluted cover and base. Then there are urns with two handles of animal or human shape – the variety is almost endless.

Stone urns are cheaper than lead ones and up to the mid-1750s they were invariably made of Portland stone. Shortly afterwards, Mrs Eleanor Coade, thinking one day in her bath, came up with a formula for producing an artificial stone. Coade stone had, so Mrs Coade's 1769 advert says, 'a property peculiar to

itself of resisting the frost and consequently of retaining that sharpness in which it excels every kind of stone sculpture'. So successful was Coade stone that it was widely used for statues, figures, urns, fountains and even for many of Woburn Abbey's chimney pots. But the secret formula for making it died with Mrs Eleanor Coade, who died in her bath.

Concrete has been used in garden statuary, often with appalling results. Seventy years ago Italian craftsmen made 'genuine 18th-century lead statues' in concrete covered with a thin layer of lead. Only when the statue's arms and legs burst open as the cement expanded with frost did the customer find out his mistake.

Today there are shiny reproductions of urns and lions for less than £10, a fraction of what the genuine lichen-covered Regency figures would cost. Garden Crafts, New King's Road, London SW6, have a selection, but for plastic gnomes, squirrels, Noddy and Big Ears (all washable) try Woolworth's and Littlewoods. ☆





Schoutendijk 287  
Den Haag  
Holland



Sir R Powell  
321 W. 103rd St, apt 2B  
N.Y., NY 10025  
U.S.A.

3459

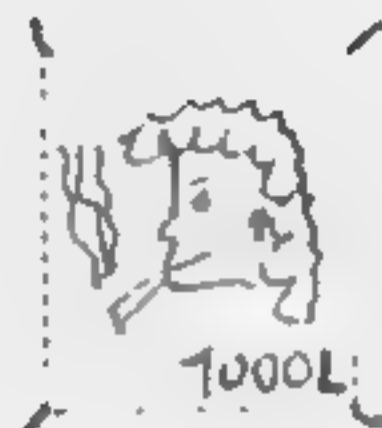




# VENEZIA

Ponte dei Sospiri  
 Pont des Soupirs  
 The Bridge of Sighs  
 Seufzerbrücke  
 Punte de los Suspiros

VIA VAPORETTO



Ahhh!

\* you read the  
 clue and therefore  
 do not win. Better  
 luck next time!

Ed Benedetti Roberto - Tel. 89471

S.T.I.

N.Y. N.Y.

U.S.A.

N.A.

3460



Vue du Centre-ville, Downtown Montreal, Québec

Photo by Malak



VUE DE CENTRE VILLE DE  
MONTREAL PRISE DE MONT ROYAL  
NIGHT VIEW FROM THE MOUNT  
ROYAL OF DOWNTOWN MONTREAL

22 mars 1971



Cher Robert,

Il y a un mois déjà que je suis à  
Montreal et au moment de partir je  
t'écris ce mot. Je suis venue assister  
au mariage de ma sœur Danielle.  
Permalley de revoir Montréal et de se  
retrouver dans sa francophonie nord-  
américaine! Villes d'ici et de là  
expérimentent mais si vivante quand  
même! A l'Anjou, tout a enfin  
dérivé un emploi à son goût.  
Il t'en parlera lui-même plus  
longuement bientôt.

Au plaisir de te lire

Amitiés

Madeline Sisk

Wilson's



Superb

M. A. Robert Powell  
321 W 103 2 B  
226 Riverside Drive, Apt 1-B  
New York, N.Y. 10025  
U.S.A.



3461



April 6, 1972

Cher Robert -

THIS LETTER COULD WIN YOU ONE RIDE ON THE BROADWAY EXPRESS IF YOU CAN PROPERLY IDENTIFY THE BRIDGE PICTURED IN THE ENCLOSED POST CARD WITHOUT LOOKING AT THE ONE WORD CLUE WRITTEN ON THE BACK. AS YOU MAY HAVE GATHERED FROM THE CARD, WE JUST RETURNED FROM VENICE AND I MUST SAY THAT WE FELT LIKE WE HAD BEEN THERE BEFORE. YOU MAY ASK WHY! BECAUSE WE SAW YOUR SLIDES WHICH WERE VERY REPRESENTATIVE. WE MANAGED TO GET BY O.K. WITH OUR ITALIAN EXCEPT WHEN THE HARBOR POLICE TRIED TO TELL US THAT IT WAS FORBIDDEN FOR ME TO RIDE UP THE GRAND CANAL ON NANCY'S BACK. WE MADE IT AS FAR AS THE RIALTO BRIDGE BEFORE WE WERE STOPPED, HOWEVER. MY GOD - DID I EVER MARRY A NUT!!! (IT'S TRUE THOUGH!) PERHAPS SOMEDAY I WILL BECOME SO NUTTY THAT I WILL CRACK - THUSLY INSPIRING SOME GREAT PIECE OF MUSIC CONCERNING ITSELF WITH SOME CRACKING NUT! HOW SWEET IT IS!

RETURNING TO THE MORE SERIOUS SIDE, WE FOUND VENICE JUST BEAUTIFUL. THE ONLY BAD THING ABOUT IT WAS THAT POLLUTION AND LITTER ARE BEGINNING TO BECOME TOO COMMON. ALL OF THE BEAUTY HAS BEEN LIMITED BY MAN AND HIS DESIRE TO DROP THINGS

3462

ON THE SPOT RATHER THAN CARRY THEM TO A TRASH CAN.

It is a shame that perhaps all of those beautiful landscapes you are writing about may someday be destroyed by pollution.

In your letter of 29, février, you mentioned that you had a letter for Marietta sent back to you. We did as well and therefore can't be of any help with addresses. David was in the same situation and I guess that no one is sure as to her whereabouts. Sorry!

Life in Chalon continues to be very colorful. (Semaines en Rose et Bleu!) To avoid boredom or monotony in this city, we try to go to the movies about once a week. Most of the films we see are American dubbed in French. Chalon, being somewhat small, doesn't have a great choice to offer. One theater specializes in "Séance de Samedi Minuit" featuring such gems as "The Hungry Vampire or Love is Red." We have however managed to see some good films; Taking Off and a great French film "Il était une fois un flic." If it comes to the Great White Way it is well worth seeing, among others.

Basketball season is still rolling along. The regular season will be over on Sunday and then the tournaments start. Games en plein air in the heart of wine



wine country where the games play second FIDDLE to the  
dégustation of regional products. We are looking forward to  
the après-saison.

If you know of any French speaking BASKETBALL  
players or even some who would like to come to France  
we would appreciate it. You told us. Work could be found  
for him here in Chamon and the club president would be  
forever grateful.

We have been searching the states over for jobs for  
next year with no success. It seems that French teachers  
are no longer in demand. We have therefore tried many  
varieties of work and still nothing sure. If you know of  
any places that we could write, do let us know and  
we would appreciate it immensely. We have the possibility  
of staying in France for another year, provided I  
continue to play BASKETBALL, but we would like to come  
home for a while. All of our possessions are going unused  
and we are a bit 'homesick' for the comforts. Plus,  
provided we find a job, our earning potential is higher  
home which will facilitate repayment of our loans.

Well, I think I'll be closing now. It's  
about dinner time and my stomach is starting to

ASK FOR FOOD. I hope that you are well situated and comfortable in your new place. Did you lose anything in the fire? We certainly hope not.

Keep in touch and keep up the work on the dissertation. We are planning to come home on July 15<sup>th</sup> and hope we can get together for a while this summer. (Either in New York, Penn. or chez mes parents).

Keep Well And  
Peace

AY ! Nance

3465





Mr. S. Robert Powell

3

321 West 103<sup>rd</sup> #2B

New York, New York 10025

U.S.A.

PAR AVION  
VIA AIR MAIL  
LUFTPOST



HOUGHTON

32 A rue dr. L'Aënnee  
71 Chalon S/Saône  
France

3466

6 April 72  
Cap J'Hi

Dear Bob:

You would have no difficulty recognising me: my color has become brown; my location has been the beach; the element of my attention - the Sea.

Though it probably has resolved nothing in my life, the Sea gives me orientation. The rest of the process is well-known to you.

When I am by it, instead of focusing thought the Sea turns me toward reflection. Either in conversation with Monique, who is returning for the weekend, or alone in thought you have been present. And even if it be a 'monologue', it reveals a profound joy bathed only in need. Hopefully we shall never know the distance of misunderstanding.

You wrote of summer. My plans have been to return to Hyde Park early in July after having been with my family in late June. (Can you join us?) The date of arrival would be the 27th of June. Monique will come in August already eager to meet you. I have told her that it just might be



at J.F.K. upon her arrival. Toward the end of August we will visit 'Tilton-on-the-Winnisquam', hopefully with you, and the Coast of Maine. Though she will return the end of August (to Geneva), I will stay at Hyde Park until the end of September. My return to Geneva would be the 1st of October.

Obviously you have detected the 'conditional'. And as you know the Institute holds the key. Max Steinmetz wrote with my assistance a strong reply to Hall's wanderings. Now we are waiting for Jucoselle, maybe to be confused with Godel! Toward the end of this month I may know something more.

Yesterday the waves were high, the surf was loud and the undertow strong; today the sea is more calm though not yet giving its illusion of being smooth. Blues and greens are its colors, the depth depending upon the sun's rays. But

you too have observed it...

From Cap D'Ail one can walk the seacoast to Monte Carlo. At a certain bend Monaco appears with its church and palace commanding the view. The most moving aspect though is that combination of sea and sky whether by day or night.

Have you ever observed an English Society at the beach? Tempted to once again accuse Victoria or uncorrupted Elizabeth, I simply ask myself how can it be that something still remains out of place: either their clothes are awkward; their 'bathing costumes' the turn of the century - which one, a delightful mental puzzle; their conversation - the tea room more often once removed; or the English have so completely debilitated themselves that their reasoning and motivation are only known to them. I think your Belle (how is she by the way?) could put much of this in order, although she too might become baptised in the chaos of the Commonwealth.

For your curiosity: for the general election in Italy there are only 85 'political' parties in the running. My only regret is that Italy has no primacy. In France there is Pompidou's Referendum - the acceptance of G.B. and others into the Common



market - which presently fills le Monde and empties the French left of its apparent cohesion - the absolute in semantics.

The day has nearly passed and the clouds have returned. What it means for tomorrow I prefer to wait and see.

To become fond of Tati, Monique's Great Aunt and a typical storm, though for the moment she is in bed with the French 'Crise', is nearly effortless. Depending upon the situation or stranger, I am Monique's fiancé (to keep the local French tongue steady - more ingenious in conception than actuality, the wild (underdeveloped) American so we would not have to accept a luncheon invitation, her Co-Co, the most frequent in day to day exchange, or simply her 'petit'. Full of impressions, opinions and remembrances she rattles conversation never leaving it flat.

Want to mail this; therefore, I close hoping you are well and anxious to hear from you - Always, Earl



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St., #2B  
New York City, New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

3471



3 May 1972  
Genève

Dear Bob:

The opening sentence is so 'Wagnerian' that it came as a surprise to find myself in Rome with Rowland Mallet, though not to learn that you recently extended an olive branch of felicitation to Miss Davis also present in the 'Eternal City'. Even gymnastics has its boundaries, whether they be physical or intellectual. Nevertheless, you make good readings; and the only detail which I can add for the moment is the name, Glen (unn).

Though unofficial in its communication it seems that I have been granted the 'right' to continue with my thesis.

A "coup de Yonnerre" has been requested; therefore, I openly solicit from you more profound insight into the "celestial forces" that recently swept your writing not only across continents, but also into comparisons which would even leave Durell 'inkless'.

While I am preoccupied with my work for Marc Steinert which has already centered upon preparation for our courses next year, the desire is most strong

To settle with my <sup>2</sup> inquiry into Roosevelt.  
During the next few weeks I too hope  
to find a few words, and if in their arrange-  
ment they should reach a thought, not to  
mention the rhapsody of an idea, then I  
shall not be too melancholic.

Next week I shall commence my research  
for the 19th Century relic for I will be  
in the environs of Arignon with Monique  
and friends. Then to leave Geneva next  
Wednesday evening and return the following  
Monday. Staying at the home of Giselle,  
I intend to concentrate upon my thesis.  
Yet, there should be moments when free  
from the entanglements of foreign policy, I  
can search for an appropriate artistic pour  
you jardin. To detect the fineness of a profile,  
though, is an undertaking that requires  
intense examination, therefore, even in the  
dream I may not be able to satisfy your  
taste. If this should be the case, then  
I will have to consider Tilton-on-the-  
Winnisquam and its early summer offering.

Obviously to have you at my side  
would be more than preferable. Arriving  
in New York City the 25th of June,  
you could then continue with me to  
New England. At that time we might be  
able to determine just what influence  
Victoria had in her 'New England'. Is



Is this possible? My flight is supposed to land at J.F.K. at 4:30 p.m. the 25th. What are your thoughts for the June? I plan to be in Hyde Park the 5th or 6th of July. Is there any flexibility in your desires between the 25th of June and the 5th of July?

Last week I attended a production of Handel's "Belshazzar" at the Grand Theatre. Only the second time that this Oratorio has been performed in Europe, I was quite anxious to both hear and see its realization. While the music was exceptionally well played and the lighting and sets were effectively interrelated, the whole lacked spontaneity which I think was due to the quality of voice. Opera can only succeed when the requirements of the vocal parts are met. Though the choir had three hundred members, their quantity did not equate into quality. In fact the most complete moment of the Oratorio was when Gobius sang his Thanks to God for the Fall of Babylon. As naive as I may be, I had chills and felt quite moved. If this moment would have exemplified the entire performance, Bob, I would still be trembling. Not being the case, I can only write of another enjoyable evening.

Now my head is turned toward Salt-

4  
Friday for on that evening I will attend  
a concert given by the BBC Orchestra  
under the conduction of Boulez. Stravinsky  
and his own work form the program.  
Will let you know what the ear hears and  
the eye sees — already the mind is eager.

As the moment draws near for me to  
leave and reach, I will close. Need I  
write that your thesis progress pleases me,  
that your appreciation of Miss Davis is  
no longer objective, and that your current  
reading list closely resembles a Greek  
dish I ate the other evening — moussaka —  
Take care and give me the pleasure soon  
of having before my eyes the remains  
of what would have been the latest  
celestial explosion —

Sincerely,  
Carl



12 Mr. J. Robert Lowell  
321 West 103rd St., 2B  
New York City,  
New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

3475



G-900 AND IN ABSENTIA REGISTRATION

TO: Graduate Students Registering in Absentia FROM: Mrs. Hedrick, Secretary

SUBJECT: G-900 and In Absentia Enrollment, Summer 1972. DATE: May 3, 1972

I am enclosing the registration cards for enrollment in G-900 and In Absentia for the Summer Session 1972. Note: G900 and In Absentia registrations are scheduled for Second Summer only. (Students working on their doctorate degree do not have to be enrolled during the summer unless they are completing and will graduate in August 1972.)

Summer 1972

- June 9 First day for acceptance of G-900 and in absentia registrations
- June 5 Twenty-five dollar (\$25) fee for late G-900 and in absentia registration in effect.
- July 12 Last day for acceptance of G-900 and in absentia registrations

Students should fill out and return the registration card and their check for \$10.00 to the Registrar's Office, Bryan Hall 105.

3476





FRANCESCO A. ITALIAN  
INDIANA UNIVERSITY  
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401



S. Robert Powell  
RFD #1  
Carbondale, Penna 18407

I opened this for - I think it might  
be about your dissertation - so  
(How's this for - see I'm snooping - I was going to call  
you - see I'm snooping - I was going to call  
the English language, you if it was that)

3478



Greetings from  
WOODSTOCK, N.Y.

Dearest Robert,  
Sunshine  
is

salacious!

Yore,  
Sheri

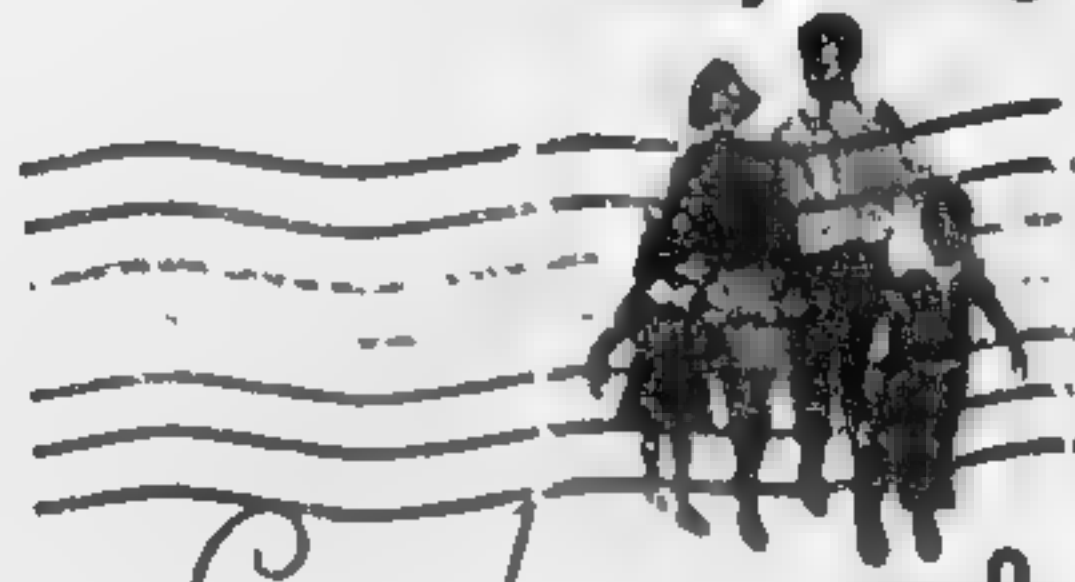
U4T The Esopus enchanted by the last rays of an  
October sun.

Ektachrome by Bob Wyer, Delhi, New York. All rights reserved.  
29900-B



Pub. by Bob Wyer Photo Cards, Delhi, N.Y.

Family Planning



Post Card UNITED STATES 8c

S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103<sup>rd</sup> St.  
New York,  
N.Y.

3479



Si: Hello. Help. I need R. van Lutterveldt, Dutch Museums.  
First published I think in 1960. Its available in many  
languages but for reasons of time I would like the English  
one. Wittenborn art books, I think on 2nd or 3rd avenue,  
but I'm not sure; upstairs on the second floor ought to have  
it, or maybe if they don't Weyeh, or something of the sort.  
Try Wittenborn first, maybe Doubleday Fifth Avenue would be  
a good place to try. You really ought to know about  
Wittenborn if you don't already. Go there. A calm sunday  
morning-yesterday we three(the dog:Ophelia) and Sylvia--went  
on a 260 km. [redacted] drive in mid-Holland. We got our  
Sunday afternoon over with on Saturday and now late Sunday  
morning we're working-Me: I'm trying to get myself going on  
the masterpiece of 20th century art history:trying to overcome  
some of those [redacted] permanently erected road blocks that keep  
delaying me(i.e. Lutterveldt) if only I could get finished  
with it so I could go on) and sylvia on a giant man-out  
of [redacted] cloth-on a gemmetric background. Yesterday she  
wondered if you'd like her. When are you coming. Why don't  
you plan on coming sometime and we three(you and Sylvia and  
me) and the dog could go on a "lark" somewhere-we'd drive in  
our delux Citroën van--[redacted] very posch. Central  
Europe, the Mediterranean-the North-who cares. I've not seen  
much of those places, nor has Sylvia. We spent 2 glorious  
weeks in Spain and [redacted] Portugal a few weeks ago--we went  
on the train. Sylvia, now a model at the Koninklijke Academie  
(obviously: Royal Academy), must work for a month or so more.  
So anytime after that and before the early Fall. You really  
owe it to yourself [redacted] Well, back to work.  
Till another time. [redacted] Why don't you bring the book. And,  
you must, you really must look up Julia(252 W. 76th, 6D; 799-0972)  
Invite her for a walk in the Park and then somewhere for a  
Tomato Juice. She's one of my favorite people.

Donald W. Powell  
Schoutendreef 287  
Den Haag, Holland



S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St., apt. 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025

3481



INDIANA UNIVERSITY

BRYAN HALL 315

BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401

VICE-PRESIDENT AND DEAN,  
RESEARCH AND ADVANCED STUDIES

TEL. NO. 812-337-5073

15 May 1972

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103rd St., Apt. 2B  
New York, New York 10025

Dear Mr. Powell:

I am pleased to inform you that you have been awarded a Doctoral Student Grant-in-Aid of Research in the amount of \$350.00. Due to a lack of funds this is less than the amount requested.

To receive these funds please sign the enclosed voucher and award form, show your social security number on the award form and take or mail both forms to Mrs. Kathleen Hull, Research and Advanced Studies, 310 Bryan Hall. You may retain the pink copy of the award form for your files. A check will then be issued and mailed to you at the address on the voucher. Please make sure that this address is correct.

Sincerely yours,

*Harry G. Day*

Harry G. Day  
Associate Dean for Research  
and Advanced Studies

HGD:kh

enc. 2

cc: Dean Harry Yamaguchi  
Dr. Quentin Hope

3482

20 May 1972

Directeur  
Département des Peintures  
Musée du Louvre  
Palais du Louvre  
Paris 1<sup>er</sup>

~~Monsieur~~ Sir;

May I order 1 ~~black~~ black and white  
photograph - about 18 ~~to 20~~ 20 x 25 cm  
in size of the following pictures:

---

if you require payment before  
shipment please send me a  
~~the~~ bill and I will send you  
a Cheque by return mail.  
Many thanks for your help.  
Sincerely,

3483





and here's one for your file on "late 19th century images":  
the image of a woman contemplating a city: Puvis de Chavannes,  
1898: Sainte-Geneviève soutenue par sa pieuse sollicitude  
veille sur la ville endormie, at Sacre Coeur, and in the  
Musée Moreau, Hélène sur les remparts de Troie. Have you ever  
been there; amazing place--the catalogue lists 1154 items:  
all by him. Hundreds of paintings but mostly drawings: I so  
love his use of mythology: Les Muses quittent Apollon leur  
père pour aller éclairer le monde, 1868

and the Ingres

and we saw the Chagall ceiling [redacted] in the Paris opera, plus  
Giselle from an entirely red velvet box on the first level and  
the [redacted] plaque over the curtain said something like  
anno 166 something or other. The worst ballet I've ever seen  
but in our box was a young french boy--about 10 and his german  
school chum: such fun. And walking down and up those incredible  
stairs. The box even had a red velvet bed ~~unusable~~ (couch)  
in the rear

and there is an incredible Georges de la Tour show at the  
Orangerie--until 25 septembre 1972: you really ought to come  
just to see it: but I know you can't ~~make it~~ I have  
a catalogue: I'll show you. When we got back last night  
all the way from Paris--left there around noon--one, got here  
around 10: there was a ~~letter~~ from the Columbia Art  
History Department: they've decided to endow me again, and  
the Netherlands America foundation also did; the Kress ~~didn't~~  
didn't: only 300 but it will help

3485



Donald Powell  
Schoutendreef 287  
Den Haag, Holland

POST LUCHTPOST  
PAR AVION

S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103, no. 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025

U.S.A.



3486

9 June 1972  
Geneva

Dear Bob.

Simply information - more of me will follow in another letter.

Unless I am confronted with a last minute disaster, my flight to New York will leave Paris the 22nd of June. Unaware of the details further information will follow.

If I pose no problem, I would like to stay with you the evening of the 22nd. Then I will leave for New Hampshire the following day. Can this be arranged? Your suggestion to take the train is excellent. Maybe you could find out for me the hours of departure.

Secondly, I want you to know that Monique will arrive the 30th of July, a Sunday. Can we spend the 30th, 31st and the morning of August 1st with you. The fact that I want you to meet her is obvious. This would give us a few days together. What do you think?

Next, Monique would like to know if you could buy her a socket or plug adaptor so that she could use her hair-dryer, which is



2  
a European model, while she is in the  
States. Have fun with this one while I  
am grateful for your efforts!

And finally, if you pass a bookshop and  
you notice a copy of Joseph Losh's Franklin  
and Eleanor (Roosevelt - I realize the  
absence of surprise), would you make  
the purchase for me. My intention is to read  
this intimate study while I am with my  
family. Will reimburse when I see you.

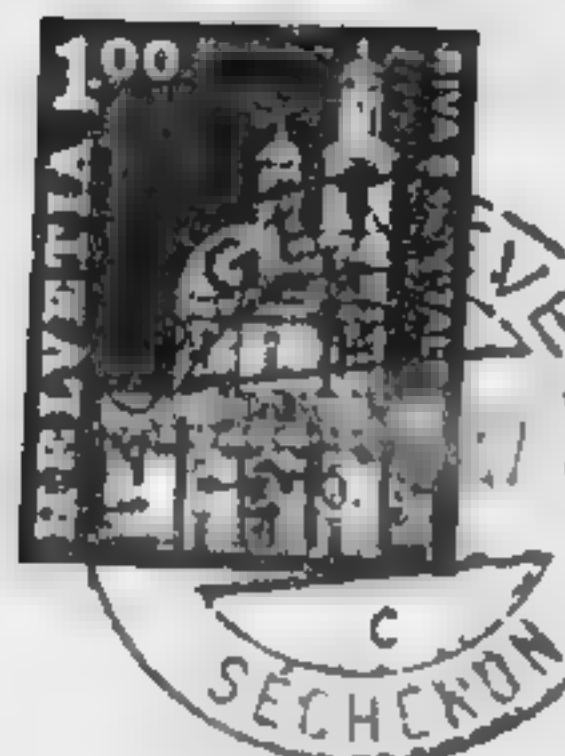
Concerning plans for the summer I  
will write of them within the next few  
days. The same is true when I have  
further information of my flight. At that  
time on the flight for the 2nd, then I  
shall arrive in New York some time during  
that day. A friend in Paris is making the  
arrangements for me and the 'most recent  
strike' in France has only contributed or  
should I write, aggravated the vagueness.

For the inconvenience you have my under-  
standing and for the 'rare Victorian bath'  
you have too willing, though profoundly  
ignorant hands.

So much want to see you - ever  
Earl



8



M. J. R. Powell  
321 W. 103rd, #2B  
New York City, New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

E. Nolte  
132, rue de Lausanne  
Geneva  
Switzerland

3489



15 June 1972  
Geneve

Dear Bob:

Instead of more, this unfortunately  
will be less.

The French have maybe outdone  
themselves. Firstly, they canceled the  
original charter flight which I had  
planned to take. Now, though I have  
another flight for the 22nd, they  
will not disclose the hour of departure  
from Paris or arrival in New York un-  
til the 20th.

Therefore, I will send a telegram  
with the hour of expected arrival in  
New York when the French have come  
to a decision. If for some reason you  
can not be at J.F.K., which I assume  
is the landing point, then I shall  
call you upon my arrival. May I  
still stay with you the evening of the  
22nd?

Though I shall have only a few

hours in Paris, <sup>2</sup>I think it best that  
they be consecrated to Notre Dame.

Hoping that all is well with  
you and already thinking of our  
encounter -

Sincerely,  
Earl



9



Mr. J. Robert Lowell

327 W. 103rd, #2B

New York City, New York

10025

U.S.A.

3491



E. Nolte  
132, rue de Lausanne,  
Genève,  
Switzerland

3492

1972

Wed. mte

Dear Bob,

So sorry about the fire but I can't  
help feeling how fortunate you  
were with everything.

You were fortunate to get an  
apartment that you liked so  
quickly. Chin up, things  
won't always be so bad.

Is your furniture ruined at all -  
by the water? I really don't know  
what furniture you have.

Just h. to say hi!

Love

Mom

3493





C-205 SUNDAY JUNE 25th 1972

Aerial view of the tip of Cape Cod

Aerial Trans. by Richard Cooper Kelsey

DEAR ROBERT. SORRY I  
MISSED YOU. PTOWN IS  
FANTASTIC. MY LIFE IS UN-  
ENDING BLISS. WE HAVE A  
2ND FLOOR OF A OLD CLAPNET  
HOUSE. 7 ROOMS TOTAL. ONE  
BLOCK FROM THE PIER. I'M  
SO RELAXED OUT OF N.Y.C.  
I GOT ST. MARKS RENTED SO  
THAT'S NO MONEY DRAIN. ALL  
THIS SEA, SUN, SAND, FRESH  
AIR AND LOVE IS TOO MUCH  
TO BELIEVE. PLEASE WRITE.  
WARMLY... -O'ROURKE



Post Card  
ROBERT POWELL  
321 WEST 103RD  
NY NY 10025  
APT 2B

3494

June 29

Dear Robert,

If I don't leave Paris soon, am going to go broke saying goodbye to people and the city. So, I've decided to fly to New York on July 9, and will probably spend the next few days or so in the city. My little heart goes pitty-pat when I think about seeing you again, and am hoping that you will be in town that week. I will be chez ma sœur (Leonie, 309 West 104<sup>th</sup>) and you can expect a *coup de fil*. Am theoretically heading back to Bloomington, but will, <sup>be</sup> doing it slowly, hitting a few other places along the way. Of course, once I get there I might turn around and come back here, although thus far haven't had any luck finding a job here for next year.

By the way, I never got to Geneva to see Earl, nor did I see Laurie, who's two houses away. However, I did run into the Gros, and had a beer with them. Meanwhile my change of address has gotten me into all kinds of trouble - the Houstons couldn't find me, and evidently my old concierge hasn't been terribly helpful. But have enjoyed living in a huge apartment, with telephone and all, and people around all the time. Have been taking advantage of the kitchen, learning to make beef bourgignon and such. Meanwhile, don't know how I'm going to leave this city - haven't yet gotten up the nerve to take a jaunt somewhere before coming home.

Hope your dissertation is going smashingly well, - and please say a big hello to Jael. Sounds like he's been having lots of success, and I hope will be around to tell me all about it. See you soon -

Love and kisses,

Ellen

3495



AIR MAIL AVION AIR MAIL AVION

Blackman  
c/o BARZMAN  
5 rue Paul Féval  
PARIS 18e  
75 FRANCE



J. Robert Powell  
321 West 103 #2B  
New York, New York  
10025 USA

PAR AVION  
VIA AIR MAIL

AIR MAIL AVION AIR MAIL AVION

3496



L48

Beautiful Florida. Sunset.

Hi!

Sunset over Miami!

Florida great but very warm  
as was Washington! Thanks  
for the help with lodging.

Billie and Chris were great.

See you soon - Peace

JAY & Nance

Postage paid by addressee only by Ticonderoga Bros., Inc., Boston 25, Mass.



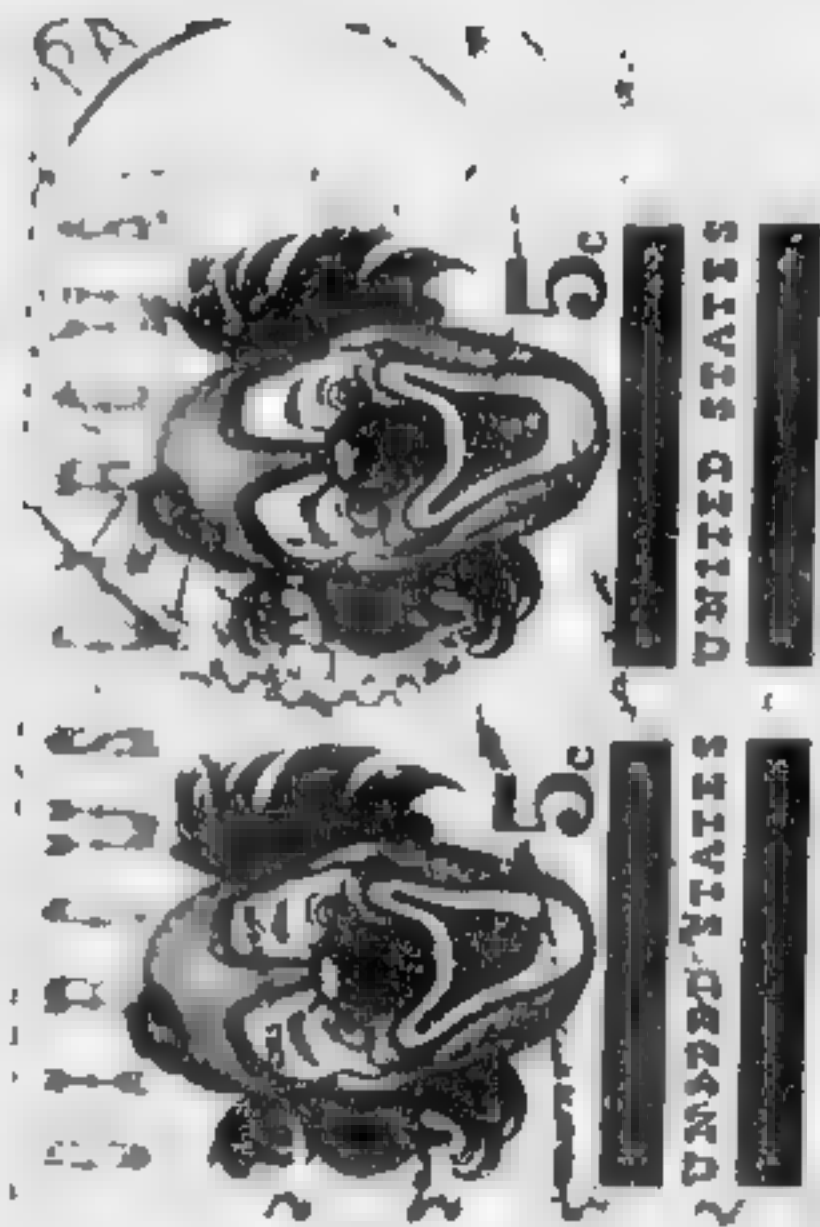
Mr. & Mrs. Harold Lowell  
321 West 103rd St.  
New York, New York  
10025

3497



THERESA & ARTHUR GREENBLATT  
*Antiques - Paperweights*  
800 S. LONG BEACH AVENUE  
FREEPORT, N. Y. 11520 516-378-7463

S. Robert Powell  
Apt. 2B 321 W 103 Street  
New York, N. Y. 10025



3498

Si--

Could you advise me what financial arrangements  
are possible with 1st National.

Sylvia is coming to see you. Seen.

3499





3500

There is no one on earth like savages, peasants,  
and provincials for examining their affairs from  
every angle; what's more, when they move from  
thought to action, you can see they have worked  
things out completely.

H. de Balzac  
Le Cabinet des Antiques  
Bibl. de la Pléiade  
Vol. IV pp. 400-401

3501

(just found this-its been [redacted] sitting around for months)

Michael Clayton, The collector's dictionary of the silver and gold of Great Britain and North America. 350 pages with over 100 line drawings, over 700 photographs & 48 plates in colour. Cloth, 4to. London, 1971.

Graham Heed, American Silver. A history of style, 1650-1900. 256 pages text, [redacted] bibliography, index, with 286 [redacted] reproductions. [redacted] Cloth, 4to. New York, 1971

[redacted]  
(and in your envelope for an even longer time.)

3502



Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaòth  
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna  
in excelsis.

1. The Burial of the Dead

April is the cruellest month, breeding  
Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing  
Memory and desire, stirring  
Dull roots with spring rain.  
Winter kept us warm covering  
Earth in forgetful snow, feeding  
A little life with dried tubers.  
Summer surprised us, . . .

It always surprises me, I always suffer, get angry, and  
recover. Today I got an enormous migraine and took  
out my frustration in trying to find that damn needle.  
When I did find the person that had them he only sold  
them in wholesale quantities; so alas, you.

Don

3504

Si--please, for my SONY turntable (PS-222) I need a new stylus, and alas for reasons etc. etc. it seems to be "difficult" to find one here because of import difficulties etc. but everyone here sells the turntable and half the country it seems is waiting for the shipment to come from wherever it is delayed from. The stylus: the turntable has [REDACTED] this little chart on it :

In case of replacing Stylus use  
SONY stylus [REDACTED] NS-119P, ND-120P.

It's tiny and I think not very expensive. [REDACTED] Could you rush one off. Cf the enclosed cheque for purchase mailing etc. Your [REDACTED] kidneys, earl, James, that job, him. The summer barrage of trans-atlantics has begun. It looks like I have a job at the Metropolitan Museum for a year or so. Helping write a catalogue of their Flemish pictures. Salary, hours, exact work still [REDACTED] to be worked out.

Three or four times per year I experience the central feeling of the [REDACTED] opening stanzas of The Waste Land and they are:

[REDACTED]





HANS HOLBEIN DE JONGE (1497-1543)  
*Robert Cheseman* (1485-1547)

— COPYRIGHT MAURITSHUIS • THE HAGUE —

3506



PARIS  
 Sainte Geneviève soutenant par sa  
 sollicitude veille sur la ville  
 endormie  
 (Puvis de Chavannes, 1898)

Collection St. Etienne du Mour



MEXICHROME

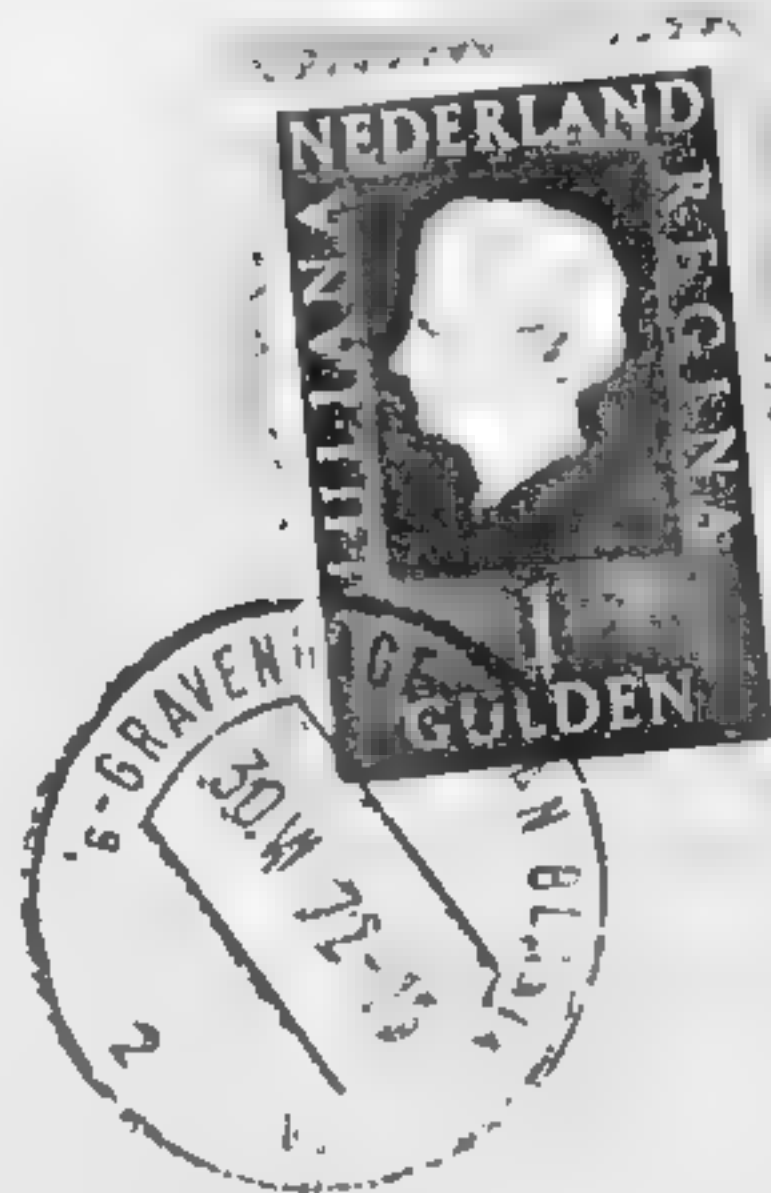
3507

Donald W. Powell  
Scheutendreef 287  
Den Haag, Holland

90534

S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103rd Street, apt. 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025

USA



3508



July 31, 1972  
PROVINCETOWN

MY DEAR ROBERT,

I HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU ALOT  
LATELY AND WONDER WHY YOU DON'T WRITE.  
I DID SEND YOU A POSTCARD DIDN'T I? WELL  
ANYWAY, I HOPE YOU'RE ALL TOGETHER AND  
THAT THE WORK IS GOING ALONG AS  
SMOOTHLY AS WHEN WE LAST TALKED.

MY LIFE CONTINUES TO UNVEIL ITSELF  
IN THE MOST AMAZING MANNER. MEETING  
ARTHUR WAS SUCH A RUSH... WHAT WITH  
THAT AND MOVING OUT OF METROPOLIS. WE  
NATURALLY ESTABLISHED AN OPEN DOOR POLICY  
HERE AT 15 BANGS WHEN WE ARRIVED.  
MUCH TO OUR DISMAY MORE PEOPLE DROPPED  
IN THAN WE EVER IMAGINED. LAST SAT.  
12 PEOPLE WERE SLEEPING HERE!!

DID I TELL YOU SUSAN MAY  
DROPS UP WITH US IN JUNE?

3509

HER KARMA WAS QUICKLY PICKED UP  
BY THIS MAN. SO SHE WENT BACK  
TO KIPS BAY, BOUGHT A DIAPHRAM AND  
RETURNED TO LIVE IN P-TOWN. SHE  
AND JOHN ~~HAD~~ HAVE BEEN LIVING HERE  
IN THE GUEST ROOM. WE ALSO HAD  
ANOTHER BURDER, SMILY - A FRIEND OF  
ARTHURS. PLUS A CAST OF THOUSANDS  
DROPPING IN - FRIENDS, FRIENDS LOVERS,  
FRIENDS OF FRIENDS ETC. SUCH CHAOS  
ROBERT. <sup>ie</sup> ALLAN AND LENNY CAME UP  
3 WEEKS AGO WITH SCREAMING JIMMY,  
CREEPY ALBIE AND THEIR DOG BRANDY.  
OF COURSE ART WAS NAUSEATED BY  
JIMMY, THE CATS (WE HAVE TWO) HATED  
THE DOG AND THE LANDLADY REAKED.  
JIMMY GOT THE MESSAGE THE FIRST  
NIGHT AND TOOK HIS FAMILY TO A  
MOTEL. ALLAN AND LENNY RETURNED LAST  
FRIDAY FOR THEIR VACATION. TOMORROW  
THEY LEAVE FOR BOSTON ENROUTE TO



UPPER LAKE MICHIGAN WHERE LENNY'S  
RICH FATHER IS TREATING THEM.

WELL 15 BANKS IS ENDING. SALLY  
WAS SENT TO THE HOSPITAL IN  
BOSTON TODAY. (SHE GOT A RELAPSE  
OF THE CLAP AND IS VERY SICK). JO  
ARTHUR AND I ARE MOVING TO A  
ROOM IN A HOUSE OWNED BY A  
57 YR OLD WIDOW NAMED RITA. JOHN  
IS MOVING TO CONN. AND SUSAN  
IS GOING BACK TO N.Y.C. AND WILL  
COMMUTE TO HER ROMANCE IN CONN.  
THESE CHANGES ARE NEEDED. LIVING HERE  
IN THIS ? ROOM 2ND FLOOR  
WOULD BE LOVELY, BUT SO MANY  
PEOPLE WERE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF US.

IT HAS MADE IT RAUGH ON ARTHUR  
AND I AND UR RELATIONSHIP, ALSO.

IF ALL WORKS OUT WE'RE GOING  
TO REMAIN FOR THE WINTER. I'M STILL  
MENTALLY ATTRACTED TO N.Y.C.



ABOUT IT. IT MAY

STILL, A WINTER HERE ON THIS GOOD  
SHIP PROWINTOWN WOULD BE A FINE,  
GROWING EXPERIENCE. I'VE A JOB CLEANING  
FOR THIS RICH ITALIAN WHO OWNS THE  
MOST EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT IN TOWN. I  
CLEAN-UP IN THE EARLY MORNING WITH  
ANOTHER GUY AND DOUBLE AS A HOUSE-  
BUY IN THE AFTERNOON FOR HIS WIFE.  
IT'S A MELLOW JOB AND I ENJOY  
WORKING OUTSIDE FOR A CHANGE.

HAVE YOU BEEN ATTENDING THE  
OPERA IN THE PARK? THAT WAS SUCH  
A TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE WITH GENTLE.

I HOPE YOU'RE HAVING A GOOD SUMMER,  
ROBERT. I THINK ABOUT YOU OFTEN. PLEASE  
KEEP IN TOUCH. I'M SORRY IF I WAS  
RUDE TO YOU WHILE I WAS INVOLVED  
WITH BILL IN N.Y.C. I'M LUCKY I DIDN'T  
LOSE ALL OF MY FRIENDS.

TAKE CARE. I REMAIN

WITH LOVE

Daniel

3512

IN QUITE HAPPY  
DON'T HAVE IT.  
O'RAKE.  
TO  
MY NAME  
IN CHANGING  
P.S.

P.S. JERRY PENICK HAD A NERVOUS  
BREAKDOWN AND RETURNED TO  
HIS MOTHER IN TEXAS!!

ALAN SUBSEQUENTLY QUIT UNICAF.  
HE'LL WORK 2 WKS WHEN  
HE RETURNS AND THEN GET  
UNEMPLOYMENT. HE'LL BE IN  
SCHOOL AND HOPES TO GET  
HIS TEACHING DEGREE <sup>WITH</sup> IN A  
YEARS TIME!!

THAT'S ALL THE ART FR NOW.

Love

ORourke Box 323  
PROVINCETOWN, MASS  
02657



MR. ROBERT POWELL  
(2B) 321 W 103RD ST  
NEW YORK, N.Y. ~~10024~~  
10025



ARE EISENHOWER STAMPS A CAMPAIGN  
TRICK BY TRICKY DICK?

3514





36

**22. P. 72**  
**THE EDWIN A. ULRICH MUSEUM**  
**"WAVE CREST" ON-THE-HUDSON**  
 Albany Post Road (Rt. 9)  
 Hyde Park, New York

Built in 1955, on a beautiful setting over looking the majestic Hudson River. A collection of 350 works of art, by Frederick J. Waugh, internationally known as America's greatest marine painter. The largest and most complete single collection of an important American artist.

*Ruthy, how could you  
 forsake Jersey for a  
 den in Brooklyn - and  
 not New - ? For next  
 week there may be a  
 change in plans. Myique  
 might arrive on Tuesday  
 or Wednesday. Will be  
 in communication with  
 him, shortly. Having  
 said that, you must  
 be in good form. Love  
 Ed*



**POST CARD**

Address

*M. S. Robert Powell*  
*325 W. 103rd St.*  
*# 2B*  
*New York City,*  
*New York*  
*10025*

3515



30

**HOME OF FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT**  
National Historic Site  
Hyde Park, N. Y.

In this home in Hyde Park, Franklin D. Roosevelt was born on January 30, 1882, and here he was reared. The American people now may visit his family home and the surrounding in which he chose to live.

*Dear Bob and Joel:*  
*Both Marigae and I are grateful for this post weekend. And to think that there has been no "breakage" - Take Care; let me hear from you. Ever Earl*

MID-HUDSON SCENIC POST CARDS, 7 Carville Road, Hyde Park, N. Y. 12528



**POST CARD**

Address

*M. S. R. Powell*  
*321 W. 103rd, #2B*  
*New York City,*  
*New York*  
*10025*

3516



# American Management Association, Inc.

THE AMERICAN MANAGEMENT ASSOCIATION BUILDING



135 WEST 50TH STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10020 (212) 586 8100

August 4, 1972

Dear Daniel,

The ostensible epistolary doldrums into which I have fallen during the past two months are not to be attributed to any irrepressible vagaries in which I might have indulged, nor are they explained by reference to recent doctoral lucubrations. Rather, they are inexorably bound to the fact that your post card (thank you) bore no return address. Being an assiduous nubian, I telephoned your old number (personne n'a décroché) as well as that of Bob and Lionel (pas de réponse). Provincetown information, notwithstanding their exquisite eagerness, could not produce a telephone number nor an address.

Being all that as it may, your letter filled me with an ineffable joy. Your hegira from the island of Manhattan, in some respects, is rather more like that of Maupassant from Paris. Having travelled to Paris in order to view the Eiffel Tower, Maupassant was repulsed by the ponderous vulgarity of that structure which, to his eyes, was representative of a crass world full of cheap gimcracks. Unlike Maupassant, however, your exodus, if I read your letter correctly, has resulted in your living in a state of scandalous bliss. The citizens of the ancient city of Sybaris would be proud of you.

Yes, I can see how your solitude would be interrupted by an endless procession of visitors. I assume you will have no difficulty subletting your historic chambers on Saint Marks Place should you decide to spend the winter au bord de la mer. My descent into the world of publishing has not been an entirely lugubrious interlude. In fact, after the initial shock I began to enjoy it a good deal. Most of the people with whom I work are somewhat too Madison Avenue in their finish, although they seem to be very fond of me. I have a feeling that they are on the point of offering me a position with this organization. If nothing else, it should be very rewarding financially.

The summer, thus far, has been desultory and sublime. 321 W 103,2B has become a kind of hostel for wandering Americans and Europeans who are irresistably and understandably attracted to the city of New York. As such my peregrinations on this island have been extensive. Unfortunately, a plethora of monstrous philistines, strangely festooned in regional attire, are gracing this city with their presence. One might say that the principle of taste has been extravagantly omitted from their composition. It could have something to do with the fact that they come from such curiously exotic places as Denver, Peoria and Nashville. As the French foppishly say: Il n'y a que des touristes a New York pendant l'ete.

MANAGEMENT CENTERS: ATLANTA 1819 PEACHTREE ROAD N.E. 30309 CHICAGO 8655 WEST HIGGINS ROAD 60631  
DALLAS 1719 SOUTHLAND CENTER 75201 LOS ANGELES 3440 WILSHIRE BOULEVARD 90010 MONTREAL 630 DORCHESTER BOULEVARD WEST  
NEW YORK 135 WEST 50TH STREET 10020 SAN FRANCISCO ONE MARITIME PLAZA 94111

3517



# American Management Association, Inc.

THE AMERICAN MANAGEMENT ASSOCIATION BUILDING



135 WEST 50TH STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10020 (212) 586 8100

August 4, 1972  
Daniel O'Rourke

-2-

I continue to wallow in nineteenth century aesthetics. The Flaubert chapter should be finished by the end of August; Swan Lake at Lincoln Center (exquisitely romantic); Leonard Bernstein's Mass (musically joy although it should never have been staged); and of course Brahms, Mahler and Henry James.

You do, of course, know that the great Davis spent a few summers in Provincetown. Negotiations are in their final stages for about 100 more late-eighteenth century and early-nineteenth century spoons. More about that later. And now to my lunch, at which thus far I have taken only a perfunctory nibble.

Peace,

*Robert*

3518

MANAGEMENT CENTERS: ATLANTA 1819 PEACHTREE ROAD N.E. 30309 CHICAGO 8655 WEST HIGGINS ROAD 60631  
DALLAS 1719 SOUTHLAND CENTER 75201 LOS ANGELES 3440 WILSHIRE BOULEVARD 90010 MONTREAL 630 DORCHESTER BOULEVARD WEST  
NEW YORK 135 WEST 50TH STREET 10020 SAN FRANCISCO ONE MARITIME PLAZA 94111

Having some time ago only glanced at and tonight finally having carefully read I send in haste the James clipping knowing that you will enjoy reading it at this time. And also a few other items ( which I a few minutes ago looked at again ) I have been collecting in your envelope. . If you don't mind I should like very much to have the clipping back when you finish with it.

3519

To make a prairie it takes a clover  
and one bee  
one clover and a bee  
and reverie  
the reverie alone will do  
if bees are few.

Emily Dickinson

3520



there is a little paperback--in English--called I think  
The Imagist Poem--altho I'm not at all sure. its an  
anthology of imagist poetry. As far as I can recall it  
has a swan on the cover with one of these lovely reflections  
in the calm quiet of night.

*if you're ever browsing in a  
bookstore - think of it & send it  
to me -*

3521

Donald H. Powell  
Schoutendreef 287  
Den Haag, Holland



S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103rd Street, apt. 2B  
New York, N. Y. 10025

USA



3522

Denver, 14.8.72.

Mon. cher Bob,

Depuis mon départ de N.Y. City  
c. a. d. déjà 3 escales j'ai essayé  
de faire tirer les slides. Mais  
impossible de les faire faire en  
moins de 6 jours actuellement  
en période de vacances. Donc,  
comme Earl ne l'a demandé  
je te les envoie tous. Pourrais-tu  
faire les tirages suivants:

Tirages:

N° 3 (Earl + sa mère) <sup>2</sup>3 copies = 1  
pour Mrs. N., 1 pour Earl,  
~~1 pour moi.~~

N° 8 (Bruce + Earl) 3 copies =  
1 pour Mrs. N., 1 pour Earl,  
1 pour moi.

N° 5 (Mr. N + 3 fils) 3 copies =  
1 pour Mrs. N., 1 pour Earl,  
1 pour moi.

N° 13 ???

N° 3 = (Earl tout seul) = 1 pour  
Mrs. N., 1 pour moi.

3523



Merci infiniment. Je te le  
rembourserai lorsque je  
te verrai.

Après 5 jours à Toronto parties  
en compagnie d'une amie  
que je n'avais pas vue depuis  
8 ans et de son mari, je suis  
pour 4 jours à Denver avec  
une autre très vieille amie  
et son mari qui est médecin.  
Je passerai une journée et  
une nuit à l'hôpital pour  
voir opérations ou accouche-  
ments.

J'espère que ton professeur  
est rentré et qu'il a pu lire  
ton chapitre afin que tu  
puisses continuer ta thèse.

I hope that Earl will  
have a chance to see  
you next week-end.

Amicales pensées

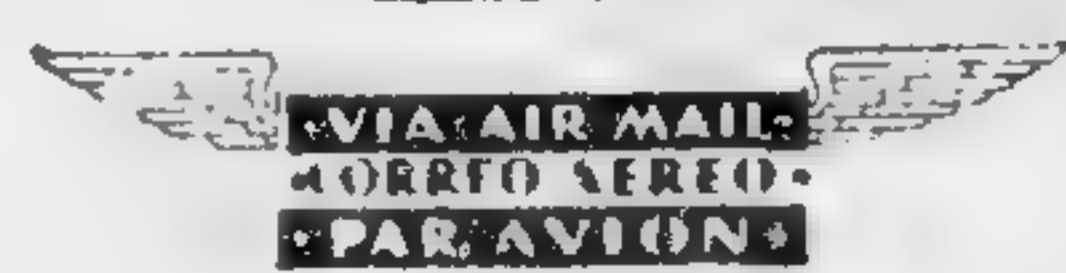
Monique

[Monique married my friend  
Earl C. Noelte]

3524

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Monique Reday c/o KIERNA  
1465 No. Pacific Ave - Glendale  
LOS-ANGELES Calif.  
ZIP CODE



Mr. S.R. POWELL  
321 W. 103rd. # 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025

3525

Aug. 17, 1972

Dear Bob

I might as well say hello as long  
as I'm forwarding mail. That's a  
cute card from the Alumni -

Today is a dark-Cloud-overcast-  
misty quiet day

The new fine holes are nearing  
completion getting ready to sow  
grass seed, a new pond and  
another one to be built. It  
really looks nice down there  
We had a letter from Don, he  
needs his birth Certificate to  
get a Holland Oversee license.  
We surely have had a great  
season, it feels like Fall  
already - some schools start



on the 29th & 30th of August.  
Laurie will soon be starting  
Kindergarten.

William fell and knocked his four  
top front teeth back up into the  
gum - he fell again and one  
of them fell out - he is going to Dr.  
Smirney in Scranton, there was  
some infection and he wants to  
keep check as to whether or not  
he will have to pull them.

How is the Chapter 4 coming along  
and how long will you have  
your job?

I don't know anything more that's  
happened, all I know is griefs  
and food.

Come see us sometime !/  
Love Mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Route 106  
P. R. 1  
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407

Mr. S. Robert G  
321 W. 103rd St. Apt 2~  
New York, NY 10025

3528

8/19/72

Dear Bob,

Sorry I haven't gotten back to you sooner, but I do thank you so much for the birthday letter. To tell the truth I was very surprised.

It sure sounds like the "bright lights" have really turned you on. New York City was never my "cup of tea" so to speak. It always impressed me as being a very dirty and foul "hub of hell." I suppose I'd like it, if I was just there to see a couple of shows, etc, but not to live and work. So many of the people seem like trapped animals.

Your job sounds quite exciting. How long do you expect to be at it?

Man I bet there'll be some celebration the day you



complete your dissertation. You might even get an offer at one of the Universities in the big city.

I just called Dr. Marshall. I've had my fill of Florida. Oh, not the weather, or the state itself. It's like a paradise. I've even gotten use to the 90+ summers. The only time I use my air conditioner is when the humidity gets too high.

I've come to a very sad conclusion that Florida is a place for flunkies and snobs, people who just couldn't "cut the mustard" up North. It's not what you know, but who. The salaries are atrocious for what they want from you.

I've been told that I can go back into Civil Service

at my former rank and  
salary. (This from Albany)  
The only hang up is, I must  
find a vacancy. I have to  
be back on the job by Septem-  
ber 22.

Guess I've got some  
work cut out for me. I've  
already written Sherry  
Dunkham, who by the way,  
has been Acting President  
this past year.

Well I'm going to  
get busy on all these other  
letters I have to write.

It's 12<sup>30</sup> A.M., and I'm all  
"psyched" up after my talk  
with Tom. He really acted  
like he really missed me.

He's going to see what he  
can do about finding a  
vacancy.

Keep in touch.

Fondest  
regards,  
Barbara

Pretty fancy  
writing paper,  
wouldn't you say?  
You wouldn't  
recognize me - I've lost  
45 lbs.

B. R. Graves  
696 Ipswich Street  
Boca Raton, Florida  
33432



Amm



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 East 103<sup>rd</sup> Apt. 2B  
New York City, New York  
10025

3532



Mercredi 13.9.72.

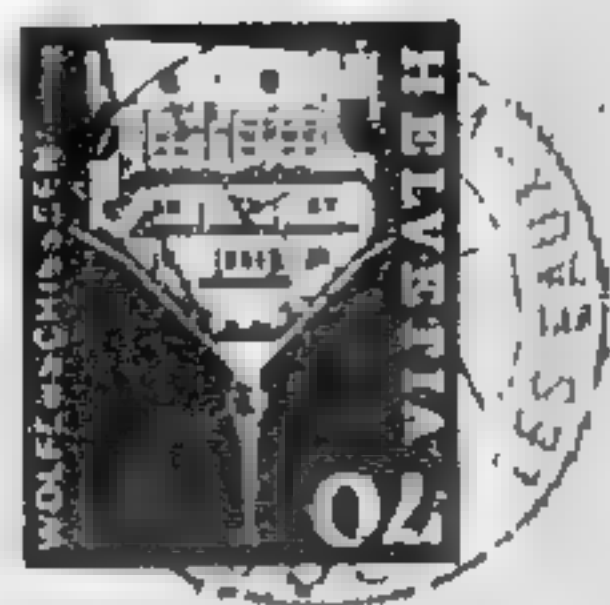
Mon Cher Bob,

Me voici "genevoise" à nouveau ce qui, à vrai dire, ne me déplaît pas. L'avion était plein à craquer et pas moyen de dormir. De plus hier pas possible de me reposer car j'ai parti la matinée avec ma sœur qui partait pour Paris pour une semaine et hier après-midi j'ai baby-sitté chez ma belle sœur. Mais ce matin j'en ai profité et ai dormi jusqu'à 2 PM.

Je voudrais te remercier encore une fois pour ton hospitalité et te dire combien j'ai été heureuse de faire ta connaissance. J'attends avec joie ton arrivée ici au printemps. Comment te sont passés les 3 premiers jours à Yoshiva? (Nous n'avons finalement pas coupé tes cheveux avant mon départ!). Je vais aller chez le photographe tout à l'heure pour développer mes films. Je

3533

l'enverrai les bonnes copies.  
 Je ne pourrai finalement pas  
 travailler pour ce journaliste  
 japonais car il a engagé  
 pendant mon absence une



BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION

*Aérogramme*

Mr. S.R. POWELL  
 321 W. 103rd  
 New York City  
 N.Y. 10025 U.S.A

ELCO

Madame  
 Monique  
 6, Av. de la Grenade  
 CH-1207 Genève  
 Suisse

collaboratrice. C'est dommage  
 car c'est du travail qui m'aurait  
 vraiment intéressée. Je vais donc  
 chercher autre chose qui m'  
 intéresse vraiment.

Reçois mes amicales pensées  
 à partager avec Joël Parigot

3534



# GATHERINGS

sylvia stevens

Crypt · Kloosterkerk : 23-24 Sept. 16:30-1900 uur.



24. 9. 22  
Wave Crest

Dear Bob:

Your silence has left me to conclude that you may have been at the Homestead this weekend, and to decide that I shall be at Grand Point on Thursday evening "around" 7:30 p.m. Unless I should hear from you, I shall look for you at or near the clock.

With the weekend and finally some sleep, I again think that I know where I am and what I must do in the next few days. Fortunately, last week was extremely productive for my work. In fact, I now have a tremendous desire to write or as E. H. said the other evening "to throw it in the air and see what falls together!".

Several letters have come from

2

Marique who is again working at  
the quarter research center until she  
finds or creates a position more to  
her liking. While her words have  
been both consoling and uplifting,  
her feelings continue to grow in  
importance for me. We shared  
one hell of an experience!

Since June I have had a  
thought and feeling which I  
must express. Upon leaving New  
York the first time - I began  
to contemplate the depths of  
friendship. Since then I have had  
the occasion to ponder the intan-  
gibles of one's existence both in  
moments of ease and of strain.  
From these hours and the differ-  
ing settings, forest, sea and living  
room, the scope of my anchors  
has only become more wide.

Therefore, if at the edge my  
vision is unclear and my reaction  
not always certain, it is only be-

3

cause I have seen and come to understand or further explore that which forms the center. And because you continue to be there - in the center - my concentration only evokes profound and sincere gratefulness. If in word I be weak, in feeling I only sense strength. Yes, I thank you!

Until Thursday I hope that all will be to your liking and that your 'New Year's resolution' will not leave you too confused with the immediate future.

As always, I am most eager to be with you -

Ever

Earl

P.S. Say hello to Joel for me!





Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 403rd, # 2B,  
New York City, New York  
10025

E. North  
Wood Creek Road,  
Albany Park  
New York

Pas de lieu phone  
que nous

2. 10. 72  
Geneve

Dear Bob:

Until now all has gone quite well!

Because I have a meeting with Marlise this has to be brief. My intention is to write within the next few days.

What I want you to have is the enclosed.

For all that you have done I am sincerely grateful.

Please take care and let me hear from you as soon as possible. Monique t'embrasse - my best in thought and wish,

Ever

Carl

P.S. Say hello to Joel, Kate and Rustin for me. Please remember to send me their address.

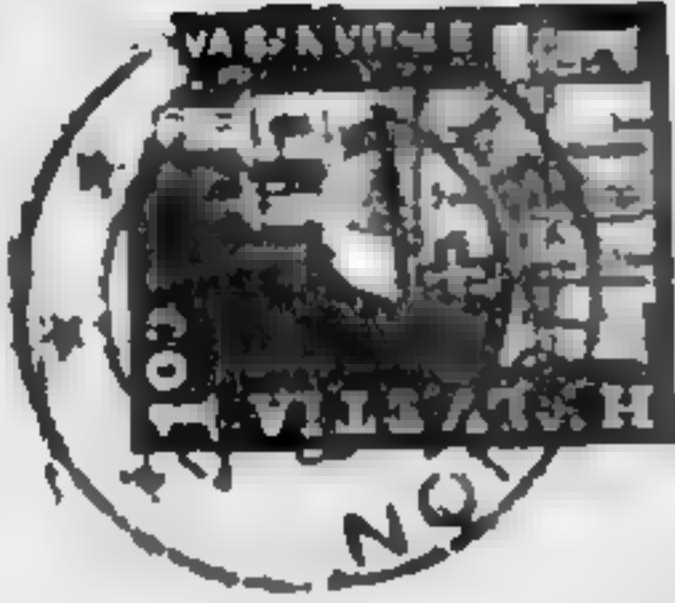
How was the return to Great Neck and also Far Rockaway? Need I add the Met?

Yesterday I made it to the bank and the method is audio-visual all the way. Therefore, I have the feeling that this experience will be more theatrical than educational.

Again, Bob, for your thoughtfulness I am most grateful.

Write me when you can -

Carl



VIA AIR MAIL

6  
Mr. S. R. Powell  
321, W. 103rd St., #2B  
New York City, New York  
10025  
U. S. A.

E. Noelle  
132, rue de Louisa  
Geneve  
Suisse

3541



INDIANA UNIVERSITY

INTERDEPARTMENTAL COMMUNICATION

To: Bob Powell

FROM: Juanita Hedrick

TELEPHONE.

DEPT.

DEPT. French and Italian

SUBJ.

DATE. October 20, 1972

Dear Bob:

Just a quick note to bring you up-to-date as a result of your recent phone call. I called the Graduate School and they cannot issue a second Certificate of ABD. Those our specially printed and it takes 3 or 4 months to get one. So, I photo copied the NOMINATION TO CANDIDACY form that was in your file and sent it along with all of the good recommendations to Father Sealy. Also, I called the Records Office to get a transcript of your record sent and they informed me that no transcript can be sent ~~xxxxxx~~ unless personally requested by the individual. Sorry about that - so you had better send them a note immediately. I told Mr. Hope you are job hunting and he said that he would certainly keep your name in mind when a school checks with him. Well, I tried DOLL. At least the recommendations are on the way. If I were you I would hunt up that ABD certificate and make a few photo copies for future use AND PUT IT ~~XXXX~~ AWAY FOR SAFE KEEPING. Aren't I the little mother. Sure hope you f'd something good because as you know I THINK MY PRINCE VALIANT DESERVES THE VERY BEST.

Love Ya.

3542

de 22.10.72.

Mon cher Bob,

Quelle joie de t'entendre quelques instants au téléphone. Surtout pour t'annoncer notre décision. Earl et moi planons dans le bonheur.

Tout après pour nos amis tout informés; la mère d'Earl était également très heureuse je dois avouer. Elle disait à Earl au téléphone: "Alors je vais voir Genève!" Elle n'arrivait pas à y croire. Elle est attendrissante.

Earl va t'écrire ces prochains jours pour te dire comment nous pensons nous organiser. Mes parents disent un mariage dans le plus strict intimité. Mais il s'avère que ceci va être difficile et ce serait justement l'occasion d'avoir tous nos amis autour de nous. J'ai commandé ton livre (dont tu as donné la référence à Earl) il faut environ 4 à 6 sem. Sois donc patient. Je t'embrasse.  
Amitié à bel Conique



Dear Bob: Once Monique and I leave the island, of which you, and only you, have been allowed an inside view, the earth will settle and the waters shall flow into the sea. How many rattles would you like on our shirts? And the length of our coats is really a problem. If you could only tell me in which epoch the marriage should occur, then I would be able to determine the length of our sleeves and the height of our boots. (By the way have you gone Royal?) Personally I am thinking of the "fly-away" look with everything open from the neck to.... Fortunately there are still a few days before a decision; nevertheless, I am dependent upon your thoughts and wishes. And Bob for both Monique and me your ultimate presence in Geneva next April has slowly become a source of importance and joy. The other day I informed the demonstration department in the Placette and the Grand Passage. You will not derive the spring program. With the guns and swords, Monique and I rejoice! - Always!



AIR-MAIL



Mr. S. Robert POWELL  
321 W. 103rd. Street # 2B  
New-York City  
New York 10025  
U.S.A.

C'est l'habit et la  
coiffure que je  
suggère pour Avril  
prochain ! Qu'en penses-tu ???

Monique



3545

Hi -

8th-12th.

Be a prince and send a  
note to Sylvia

Sylvia Stevens

1425 Prairie Road

Colorado Springs, Colorado 80909

303-  
473-6709

She's on her way <sup>(very soon)</sup> to NYC on  
her way back here and I  
think if she knew she  
had a place to go to -  
a bed etc she'd  
feel better. and I  
would too. Thanks.

3546

Donald W. Powell  
Schoutendreef 287  
Den Haag, Holland



S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103rd St, apt. 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025  
U.S.A.



3547





THE FOUNTAINS  
The KAPOK TREE INN

North Haines Road, Clearwater, Florida  
Country Dinners served beside Florida's Famous  
Kapok Tree in the midst of exotic tropical gardens.  
Located on Route 593 just north of Gulf to Bay  
Blvd. (Rt. 60) east of U. S. Route 19.



POST CARD

CK 226—SUN NEWS CO. PINEHILLS PARK FLA  
Saturday  
Well, here we are  
we are staying around  
Tampa, will go further  
south for a few days.  
Bad driving. Coming  
down, rain for 2 days.  
Beautiful weather  
now & warm for two  
days. Cooler & rain today.  
We may go to the Kapok Tree  
to eat. mom

Mr. J. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St. Apt 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025

3548



HANS HOLBEIN DE JONGE (1497-1543)  
 Robert Cheeseman (1493-1547)  
 I saw this blue-green and  
 thought of you - then later  
 thought again - more  
 green maybe -  
 We await your visit  
 in April - our box shall  
 be prepared for you.  
 One week from today  
 we sail.  
 Sylvia

287 Schoutendrecht  
 den Haag, Nederland



J. Robert Vowell

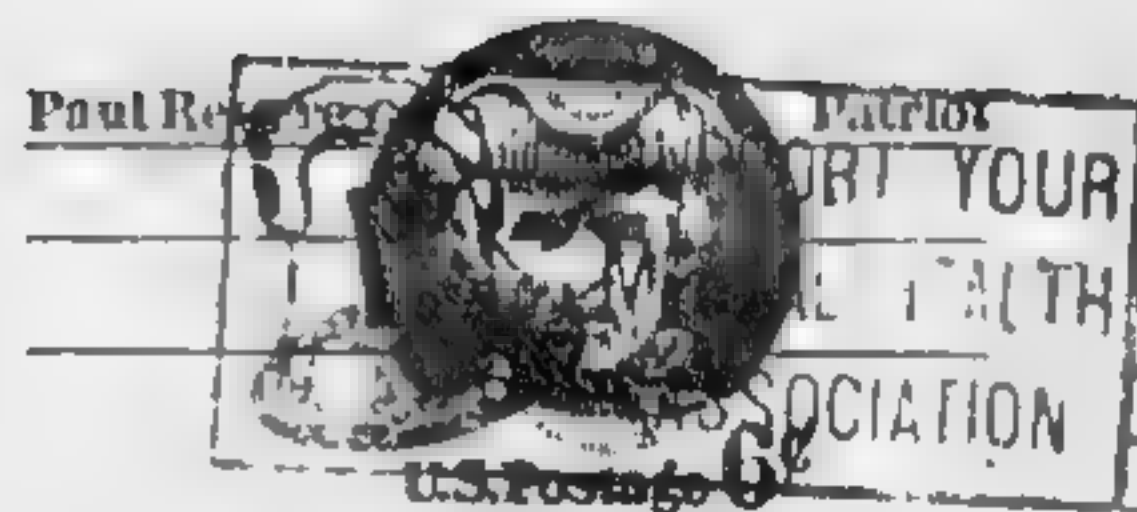
321 W 103rd St. Apt 2B

New York City  
 New York 10025

3549



INDIANA UNIVERSITY  
GRADUATE SCHOOL  
111 KIRKWOOD HALL  
BLOOMINGTON, IN. 47401



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St., Apt. 2B  
New York City, N.Y. 10025

November 1, 1972

Dear Mr. Powell:

This is in reply to your letter of October 28. I have checked your record and find that you were sent a certificate in March of 1971 to your address in Pennsylvania. However, I will put your name on the next list for a candidate in philosophy certificate. It will take a little time as we do send them to the printers. I will forward the certificate to you as soon as it is printed.

Sincerely,

*Theresa McArtor*

(Mrs.) Theresa McArtor  
Recorder, Graduate School

3550



HISTORICAL GREETING CARDS  
by  
CLAY  
509 St. Ann, New Orleans

3551

107

A Comedy 'Lipping' Song Ties The Tongue But Loosens The Laugh

# SIPPING CIDER THRU' A STRAW

(THIPPING THIDER THRU' A TITRAW)  
Dedicated to  
"FATTY" ARBUCKLE  
The Famous Paramount Comedian




BY LEE DAVID

50¢ AND  
JOS. W. STERN & CO.  
102-104 W. 38th St. New York

CAN ALSO BE HAD FOR YOUR  
FRIENDS BY MAIL

CAREY MORGAN

Si-

Monday  
Winnipeg

I'm sure Bette wouldn't  
mind you indulging in a  
little "sipping cider thru"  
a straw" — a touch of  
Boo-Boop-de-Doop.... Boo!

A very lovely Friday —  
and a very tired Sylvia to

K.L.M.

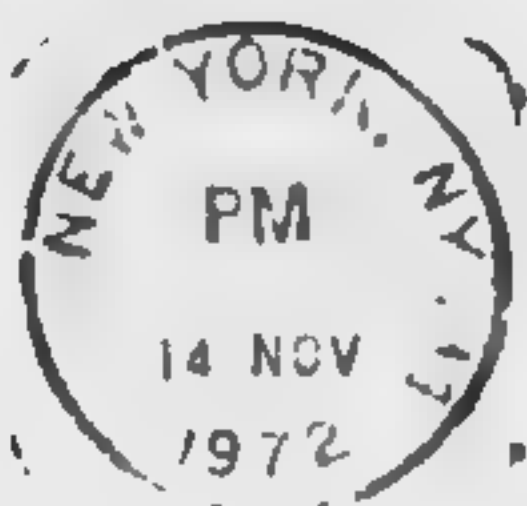
Choi —  
genie

YOUR FIRST YIDDISH ....

HOC MEAR NIT KIN CHINIK FOR THE LITTLE  
ONES... "DON'T KNOW  
A TEA KETTLE" OR  
KOOL IT!!!

LETTERS FROM THE EAST...: SO SHEEK!

Wing: 185 E. 85: Apt 8B: New York City: 10028



Master Si Powell  
321 W. 103 Apt 2B  
New York City NY.

Have you this  
in your Audubon  
Collection?



3553



Geneva, 17 Nov. 72

Mon cher Bob,  
Voilà enfin les photos

.....  
de gros dilemme  
fut le choix: on  
l'envoie, on l'envoie  
pas ?? Qui est-ce qui en  
fait ?? Mettons-la de  
côté, on verra + tard.  
Finalement le choix  
est fait. J'espère  
qu'il te plaira.  
.....

Parlez en face  
de moi. Il apprécie  
le côté poétique  
de ma missive.  
Il prétend que je  
pourrai m'appliquer  
un peu plus...  
Mais je traverse un  
petit moment "foi-foi"  
Aussi exerce-moi.  
Humour a quitté Gervé  
celle connue par trois  
et batman-stop. Tu  
l'auras donc dans  
le courant du mois

de décembre.  
Comment supporter-  
tu ta cure de  
métro? Tes inspirations  
pour ta thèse arrivent.  
elles au moins plu-  
dent les trajets...  
I hope!!!  
Je t'écritai plus lon-  
guement d'ici quelques  
jours. Affectionnés  
Henriette  
pendés.  
Attitude à Joël.  
Now that you have been up-  
lifted by Monique, I want  
you to know that I am quite  
grateful for your letter.

Unfortunately mine has en-  
countered several delays. It has  
been my thought to write this week  
and bringing you to date with  
the number of ruffles we shall  
wear - and what infinite pleasure  
your presence already means to me  
(and Marique), and with the  
multifarious activities and preoc-  
cupations which have nearly over-  
filled the past few weeks.

Therefore, in passing I want you  
to know that my teaching at the  
Institute and beyond, which takes  
fifteen hours, goes very well and  
that I now have the semblance of  
a program. Quite frequently I am  
with my thesis and progress is be-  
ing made. What an experience!

Hopefully you are well and  
you will not wait too long before  
you write. Best always, just love  
Kerbo to Orel. Ever the least  
love!!





23, ..



U.S.A. Mr. S. Robert POWELL  
321 W. 103rd. Street  
# 2B  
New York City  

---

N.Y. 10025

3557

20. 11. 72  
Geneve

Dear Bob:

It you think that you have a problem in where to begin your letter, mine is only comparable to the opening of the Congress of Vienna in 1815. And as you undoubtedly recall, their preoccupation was not only the shape of the table or where one should sit. I think it also had to do with "West meets East" and the 'Yoken' absence of France! Maybe I, too, need a Talleyrand.

It is good to have heard from you and to have learned of your audience with Belle, and also your travels to New England. I have a slight recollection of the area and of an experience or two. But in a way it seems almost <sup>as</sup> removed as 1815.

Nevertheless, several recent writings from 'North of Mystic', which also pleased me very much when I was there, have come my way. The reception of a certain Earl and Dorothy has brought me deep pleasure. Unfortunately, my mother was in the hospital for ten days to have a double operation. It seems that both an hernia and an appendix had to be removed. The morning after the operation I talked with my father, who had called while I was in Paris for a weekend with Monique. Since then I have talked once again with Dad and Mom, who had returned that afternoon from the hospital and who had begun to regain her strength. (How relieved I was to learn that all went well for Mom - for more than a few days she filled my thoughts.)

Therefore both in letter and by telephone, Mom and Dad have expressed their happiness concerning a certain marriage to be held in Geneva next April. The fact that they will be able to attend, and it also appears that a few aunts and uncles plan to participate in the Spring Festival, brings me a most

2

unique feeling of anticipation and joy. Beyond my parents and those mentioned relatives, I do not yet know who else will be here. But to borrow your words "it will be an expedition". And Bob I should like to ask for your help, if I may.

Because I shall have to pay for most, if not all, of my parents' expenses, I would like to know if you could inform me of any charter flights which might exist between New York and Geneva. Either in your readings or through contacts, could you bring me to date with what is available. If nothing else presents itself, I shall work for a flight between 15 and 45 days with whatever reductions I can obtain. Yet, maybe there is something better and my feeling is that your location is superior to mine. I would appreciate this very much.

While my parents are here, they will have Monique's apartment. (I also have a place for you so do not worry.) My thought is to have them arrive the weekend of the 23rd of March which will enable us to have three weeks before the wedding. The weekend of the 7th of April we shall spend in the Swiss Alps at Montana. From in the same apartment where I stayed last winter with Monique and friends. My hope is to have as many members as possible of the wedding party together for this long weekend. Can you arrive for this weekend or is it too early?

Then on the 13th, the Friday, we shall have the civil wedding ceremony at the municipal building. In addition to Monique and me, only the maid of honor and you will be present. If Monique decides to have two maids of honor, then I shall have a second best man. After this ceremony, the four or six of us shall have a luncheon at a restaurant here in Geneva. This is Monique's wish to which I have no objection. In fact, I rather like the idea. This ceremony on the 13th is our legal



wedding and is required by law. (We shall have a Swiss marriage certificate.) For this reason Bob I am deeply hopeful that you will be here before the 13th. Obviously it is important. Can you let me know what your thoughts are regarding this? And you know that my preference is that you come for the weekend of the 7th in the Alps, which will enable us to have a few days before the wedding.

Late Saturday afternoon <sup>the 14th of April</sup> will occur the religious ceremony which will be a Catholic Mass and wedding benediction. This should begin at 4:00 p.m. For music there will be an organ and a violin. One of my details is to have a violin solo during the Mass with the organ reserved for the beginning and the end. If all goes well, Bruck's violin concerto will be the piece of music which will be played. This is now in the stages of discussion with a member of the Orchestre Suisse Romande who will play at the wedding. Obviously a selection must be made from Bruck's composition, which for me is no problem because Monique and I know exactly what we want. If she can play it, there will be no problem. Monique keeps talking about a flute but I do not yet know where this will lead. Do you know a composition for violin and flute? Anyway what happens here I shall let you know.

Now for clothes: If you think my reference to ruffles in earlier notes was without motivation, you are delightfully wrong. For the following I shall need your measurements; therefore, if what I write is not clear, please let me know. Another of my 'details' is that we shall not wear jackets. Instead I have decided to have two shirts made for us. While you will wear a shade of blue, my shirt will be white. The blouses and sleeves, which will be putted above the elbow and have a long cuff at the wrist, will be made in satin or silk depending upon the choice.

(I have to call the costume agency tomorrow to know if the shirts can be made; nevertheless she gave Monique and me the impression that there would be no difficulty.) Though we might have a slight ruffle - at the edge of the cuff, they, in quantity, shall fall elsewhere. Each of us will have a "jabot" attached to the inside of the throat collar and the jabot will fall to middle chest. Instead of a tie, there will be frills and ruffles. What do you think? I am simply wild about it! And we shall keep the shirts which please me very much.

Therefore, Bob, I need to have the measurements for your collar, sleeve and also an approximation of the 'slight' distance from your throat to middle chest. O.K.

In addition to this slight tummy above the waist, we shall wear cummerbuns and black formal trousers. The pants must fit exactly because there will be no jacket. Again I need to have the necessary measurements for waist and pant length. Except for the shirts and shoes, we can rent from the costume agency. When you have a moment, can you put together the measurements and send them to me? In reference to the shoes, which must be black, I am hopeful that we can borrow them. Therefore, a shoe measurement would do no harm either, unless you have or want to buy a pair of black shoes.

Monique has her dress and I shall only add that I think that you will like it. Her sisters, sister-in-law and a friend will be in 'empire' dresses made by the same costume agency. My aunts, father, Monique's father, her brother and



5

Bruce and Bill, if they come, will be in formal French jacket.

In the evening we shall have a reception at the Auberge de vieux Dussy, a village near the French border in the direction of Chamonix. On the second floor we shall have three rooms which are very rustic and quite well furnished. The buffet will be "campagnard", a jambon de la campagne, pommes gratinées, et une salade. Obviously there will be champagne and a wedding cake, which will be a surprise because it is not of the usual type. And there will be an orchestra.

Though the reception has been planned from 6:30 to 9:30, the woman told us that the time was ours until midnight. Anyway for Monique and me there will be no crisis because we have reserved a room for us in the Auberge for our wedding night. And this arrangement is much to my liking!!

Because you and others will be here, Monique and I have not planned 'our tour of the world' for this coming April. We both prefer to be here and to enjoy every moment to the nth degree. Therefore, your thought to remain for two months meets no objection.

In passing I want you to know that our engagement dinner is planned for December 17th and will be given by Monique's family. The announcement of our engagement will be sent as a Christmas card. We have selected our rings which are white gold and extremely simple. And now I think you are more or less up to date with the preparations for April 14th. Is



6

Yours any thing that you would like to add?

Beyond the engagement and wedding my days are further filled with teaching and writing. All of my classes are in good shape and fortunately I have had no real problems.

The last chapter of my thesis has taken its form and hopefully it will be finished by the end of the month. I really enjoy this exercise though it is a considerable challenge. Nevertheless, I know what I want to write and until now it has held its own.

Though I have not seen a film, Monique and I did spend an evening at the opera which was a delight. We saw Antigone and Carmine Burzio (cannot verify spelling, but it is the work of Carl - it either has one more 'i' or 'd' such incompetence!). The music for the latter was very well-played and the opera extremely well staged. A film was used which only added to the depth of the performance. I really liked it.

Many evenings Monique and I have spent with friends for dinner and hours of discussion. Last Friday night Markis came for the evening and stayed until early morning. What a blast. We discussed everything from the new lesbian club in Geneva, to Roosevelt and what constitutes a great man. No there is no connection, but there were very few that evening anyway, except for a plunge into reincarnation and what we might have been the last time we were here on earth. Markis was in Greece, Monique in northern France during the Middle Ages and I as a part of Victoria's English Gentry. Then

7  
we found ourselves in the streams of psychoanaly-  
sis and here there were so many currents  
that motion or maybe I should write insight,  
became somewhat twisted. But, Bob, what a  
character she is. And though I am anxious for  
you to come to know many people in Geneva,  
the evening we shall share with Marlis should  
be nothing less than a 'Futty and Hothy'. More  
seriously our working relationship is a dream  
and shortly I should be able to write of next  
year for we already have our plans. I & Fry-  
mond agree, then the way is clear. And how  
much this pleases me.

Beyond an evening of bridge and these en-  
warming, all-encompassing dinners, Monique  
and I were presented to a farewell reception  
given by her parents for their friends in Geneva.  
"He does have long hair", "No, he is not terribly  
American", "You, really have no idea where  
you will live after Geneva" (how I love  
this question - people should know better), "But  
could you really live in the United States",  
and etc., etc. Actually the evening was most  
enjoyable, though a certain amount of cutting  
was necessary. Now Monique's parents have  
officially retired from Geneva and this  
reception was the last formality.

I am glad Bob that you continue to  
see Kate and Kostia. Please give them  
greetings from Monique and me. Thank  
you for their address.

Also, I like very much your plans for the  
family at Christmas. It shows your originality.



When you are together, please say hello for me.  
I doubt if the floor will pose any problems,  
but if an approach is needed, you know to whom  
they can write. You must tell me if you  
visit Rockefeller Center and the tree. And ob-  
viously I want to know your, and their, re-  
action to the operas. Your approach is just  
grand.

Is it probable that the situation will change  
at Yeshiva or are they really beyond saving?  
If worst comes to worst, you can turn to  
the beach. How fond I am of that belach  
look!

Monique asked me to tell you that your book  
has been sent and you should receive it  
shortly. I know that she sends most affectionate  
greetings to you. Tomorrow she begins model-  
ing school. And Martin has already asked for  
the inside secrets. Together they just might  
do to the world of fashion and movement  
what Marx did to ideology. It all the fall  
will be glorious!

Now that I am working or writing my way  
back towards 1845 I shall close. Do take  
care of yourself and hopefully I shall  
hear from you shortly. You have made me  
very happy, Bob - Always,

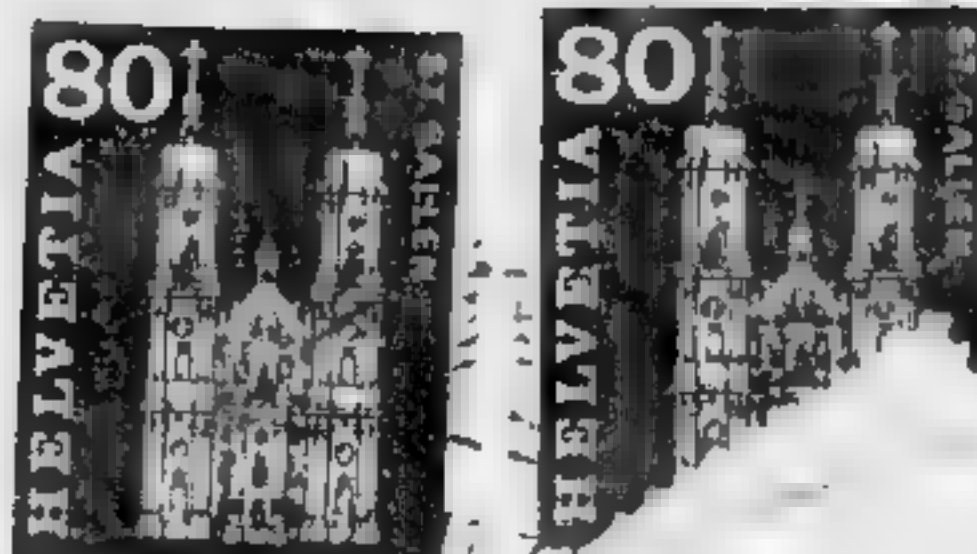
Earl

P.S. Say hello to Joel and cast a glance up-  
wards for me. Any further details on London?

3565



P<sub>21</sub> A<sub>100</sub>



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103rd St., #2B,  
New York City,  
New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

E. Noelle  
132, rue de Loussonne  
Geneva,  
Switzerland

alfreds Prime  
Hilte George  
28 & 5th Ave

Boys Ed

3564

P.S. Hello to Joel, Kate  
and Kristin. Has Pasha Surgeon  
anything further?

21. 11. 72  
Geneve

Dear Bob:

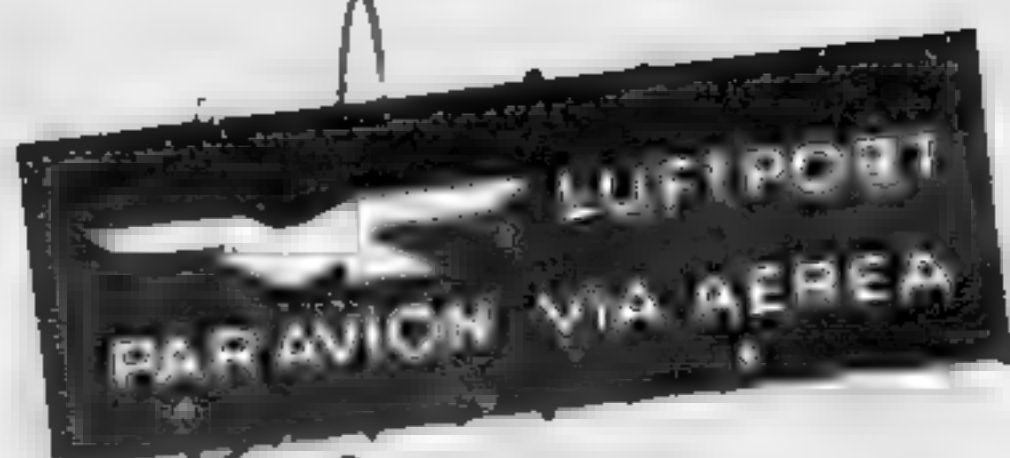
It has been confirmed. Our "Jolly above the  
waist" can be made. Mme. Bullied informed  
me this morning that she would like to have  
our measurements by the 1st of January.  
For the rest there is no need until the 1st of  
March; yet if you have the time, it might be  
best to send the other measurements at the same  
time. Anyway I shall need the details for the  
shirt by the 1st of January. If you should  
have any questions, please let me know as soon  
as possible.

At the moment there is little to add to my letter  
of last evening. Recent writings from 'North of  
Mystic' tell me that Mom is better each day.

And I know that Dad<sup>2</sup> is very much relieved. From  
Bill I received a letter, rather incoherent, asking  
for direction and understanding, while at the same  
time telling me that I must accept his actions  
and words when I was last at home. I wrote  
10 pages more in reference to the former for I  
shall never accept what he did in September. Un-  
til now there has been no response. For Bruce all  
appears well in Cumberland. He made the State play.  
offs with his team which is not too bad for a  
beginning. Nothing comes from Hampton Falls.

Though Geneve is grey, I sense little of it.  
Work progresses consuming both hours and thought.  
Monique is well and obviously sends her best to  
you.

Work beckons; therefore, I must leave you.  
Hope to hear from you soon. Take care and  
my best to you - Always - Earl



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103rd St., Apt. 2B  
New York City, New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

L. Noelle  
132, rue de Louisa  
Geneve  
Switzerland

3568



N-8133  
Nacy McDonald  
P.O. Box 400  
Hornheads, N.Y. 14845

This card has been produced from an  
original painting by Nacy McDonald,  
a multiple-sclerosis victim. She is  
paralyzed in both her arms and legs  
but has trained herself to draw and  
paint by holding a brush in her teeth.



3569

Bob -

11/21/72

Hope you don't think  
we've forgotten about our  
Christmas gift - we haven't!  
We will be coming by bus  
& I will let you know later  
as to what time & so on.



I haven't been to N.Y. in  
ages so whatever events you  
plan will be fine. Even  
window-shopping would be  
great.

Laurie is still very  
enthusiastic about school &  
has been learning all the  
rhythmic & songs she knows.  
See you on Dec. 8<sup>th</sup>. Love,  
Ann

[RTP's disgusting  
wife]

3570



  
Bring you  
the  
Season's  
Greetings  


Our best wishes to you,  
Bel. Maria, Mary, and the  
family.  
- Joe Hillman

3571



December 7

Dear Bob,

I'm sure you think I've forgotten you completely, but do you know I have your card from last Christmas before me? I had planned to write these many months, but building a new home and one busy toddler interfered. Of course, you did say on your card - and I quote: "My reply is forthcoming."

I'd love to hear about your work for the U.N. and the film you made. Is it a film for the theatre, TV, educational purposes, or what? Also, have you finished your dissertation. I'm really so interested in news from you, and, really, I never hear about or from anyone at I.U. Tell me in on everything you can, if you

I do have a tendency to repeat! ☺  
\* I do have a tendency to repeat! \*

have a chance. you did  
promise me a letter 12 months  
ago!

I hope the year has been  
good to you. Maybe there's  
even a woman in your life  
by now! And I do hope  
you've made rewarding progress  
on your dissertation.

We had a home built this  
past year - began proceedings  
a year ago December 17<sup>th</sup>, they  
began construction on April 7<sup>th</sup>,  
and, finally, we moved in  
on September 27<sup>th</sup>. It's great  
to have the extra room and  
the privacy of our own home  
after seven years in an apt.  
Colin really enjoys all the extra  
rooms to investigate and play  
in.

Our son is a bundle of  
energy always on the go. Sure  
keeps me hopping, but we love

every minute of it. Were especially eager to see his reactions to the Christmas presents, tree, etc.

Juanita does write at Christmas, and last year she said something about Kibler, Newton, and, I think, Valette having to look for jobs elsewhere. Don't recall for sure the reason, but would imagine it would be the decline in enrollment. Have you any further news?

Would love to hear from you! We send you our best for the holiday season and year ahead -

Love,

Jill



Lantern  
131 Six Mass Lane  
Genton, Mo. 63026

321W103

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
336 Riverside Drive  
Apt. 1-B  
New York, New York 10025



3575

Dear Bob:

9. 12. 72  
Geneve

Either too early or a little too late, we, nevertheless, are thinking of you and your new age! If it should have the consistency of Victoria and flavor of Louis XIV, then what insight shall come to the ignorant and what compensation to the spiritual poor.

But if it should be just another 'birthday' - what horror! Of the opinion that you have taken measures to prevent this, we are anxious to hear from you, and in particular of the Powell visit for the holidays. Have you cleared it the year for us and walked at least one avenue? Once we must do it together!

For Christmas we shall be in Geneva. After the New Year we intend to be in Montreaux - Coms for a weekend. The other day Monique remarked that



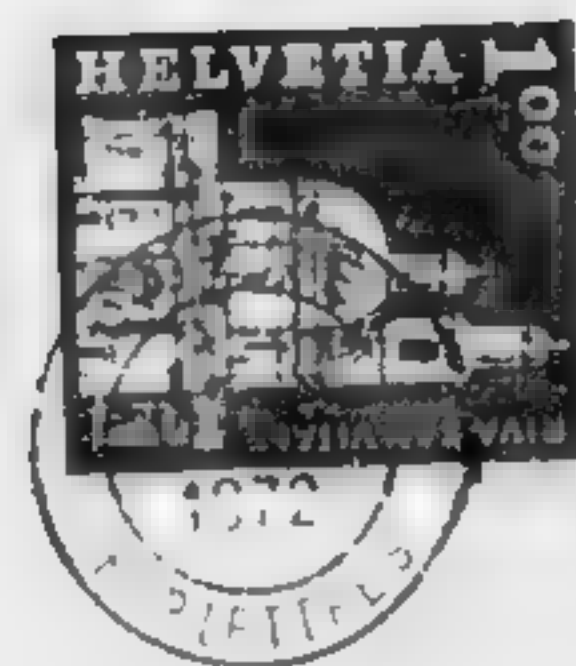
Earl is in need of 'sun'. Before it becomes a  
rumour, I shall begin my search.

Work on all its fronts goes well. Though I am  
still looking for November, the presence of Winter  
appears now and then. Snow covers the heights of  
the Duro and the Mt. Blanc. The luminosity has  
become a lighter blue; and the rain falls upon  
Geneva. Therefore, the warmth comes from Dr. B.  
Dady Collins, the presence of friends and desires  
which only I remember. You would add to it all;  
yet, we must wait until Spring when...

Tous mes vœux pour que cette année se  
déroule comme tu le désires  
Je vais t'écrire cette semaine par te dire  
exactement comment il faut que tu envoie  
tes lettres par la poste. Mille pensées  
affectueuses. Muriel



AIR MAIL



Mr. S. R. POWELL  
321 W. 103rd. # 2B  
New-York, N.Y. 10025  
U.S.A.

3578



★ Santa's Helpers . . . design contributed by Pamela Adams of the United Kingdom to benefit UNICEF, the United Nations Children's Fund. ★ Le coup de main au père Noël . . . composition de Pamela Adams (Royaume Uni) — offerte à l'UNICEF, le Fonds des Nations Unies pour l'enfance. ★ Ayudando a Papá Noel . . . obra de Pamela Adams, del Reino Unido. (Contribución al UNICEF, el Fondo de las Naciones Unidas para la Infancia. ★ Помощники Деда-Мороза . . . рисунок Памелы Адамс Соединенное Королевство, в дар ЮНИСЕФ, Детскому фонду Организации Объединенных Наций. ★ 圣诞老人的助手 英国芭美拉·亚当斯赠联合国儿童基金会。

12-11

Dear long-lost friends,

How are both of your lives going these days? It's been so long that I feel as if I have grown completely out of touch with you, except for occasional reports from Virginia concerning your thesis, Bob, and your brilliant studies at Columbia, Joel. Bravo to both of you.

I have a feeling that I would have written you a completely different letter than the present one had I begun it two weeks ago, but, as you both undoubtedly know by now, we received word last week that Russ was turned down for tenure, and that has just about flattened all of us. QMH, various faculty members, and we graduate students are doing our best to fight the decision -- at least to re-open the case, and Mr. Hope is optimistic, but no one really knows what the chances are, especially if he was turned down, not for reasons of his personal credentials, but rather for budgetary reasons -- which I, personally, think is more likely, although it is stated university policy that tenure decisions be made on the basis of the individual's credentials alone (ha, ha). Anyway, if the budget is the reason, then we really can't fight that, especially since the squeeze is on more than ever this year thruout the university and especially in depts with decreasing enrollments like ours; they just don't want to take on any more tenured people whom they will have to pay whether there are students for them to teach or not. A horrible mess, in any case, and one that has all of us very upset. (By the way, later on, once we know the feelings of Deans Remak, Wilson, and Gros-Louis on this, we may be in touch with you both -- to write a letter in Russ' behalf or something, OK? But right now there is nothing that anyone can do except wait and hope.)

Aside from this major set-back, things are really going very well here this year. Finally the atmosphere seems to have changed and there is little or none of the back-stabbing, secret meetings, door slamming etc which characterized the 6th floor corridors when you were here. A welcome and refreshing change, I must say. And general student-faculty relations have taken on a new air of concern and friendliness. It's really a different place altogether, at least as far as I am concerned. At first I thought the change due to my having made it over the hurdle of the exams, but even younger grad students have

3580



noted the change, so it can't be that. Oh, everything is not perfect, and there are still plenty of things which are less than desirable and which need to be worked out; but certainly there is a marked improvement, and this is seen in a lot more smiling faces and general friendliness than before.

This is the last week of the semester, with only deptal exams slated for next week, so you can imagine the chaos! So many tired faces walking around. Sometimes I feel as if Ballantine were a morgue, or at the very least, a mortuary.

I am planning to come East for the holidays. First to Boston for a few days and then home to Vermont for Christmas and New Years. The new semester does not begin until around the 15th, but I am hoping to be able to get myself psyched up enough to come back right after the let and settle down to serious work on my thesis -- which has been sadly neglected all semester. And I have to get ready to TA for Chaitin's novel in translation course on the Individual and Society as reflected in the French Novel from the 18c to the 20c centuries -- no small task, I might add, but one that I have wanted to undertake ever since these "culture option" courses came into being a year or so ago. Well, it'll be a challenge if nothing else.

Hope you're not freezing there in the big city. Even here in mild Bton, it is 13 this morning with a wind that would cut you to the quick, so I shudder to think what you are having to endure.

Take care of yourselves. Why don't you plan to come out and visit us sometime? Or at least we all should try for a reunion sometime and somewhere, non?

W.

3581

Best wishes for the holiday season and  
a New Year filled with only good things. I'll  
miss not seeing you - like at MLA - but I'm not  
in the job market for now ya - love to find the  
time this time. A hug to you both  
Love,

Wendy

Wendy H. Willson  
Dept. of French & Italian  
Indiana Univ., Ballantine 642  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401



Robert Powell & Joel Block  
321 W. 103<sup>rd</sup> St. #2-B  
New York,  
N.Y. 10025-

3582

K. G. Pontus Hultén, The Machine as Seen at the End of the Mechanical Age-review by William A. Craft. pp. 275-276-277 of The Art Bulletin, June 1971--a review I didn't read it but I seem to have some idea that you're interested in such things--aren't you doing the landscape images of Zola or something of the sort-I'd really like to know; then I would n't sent you all this junk-if you're not interested, that is. Plus Nan Fairbrother-an English woman Sylvia and I know, or I should say knew, (she recently died) in England when we were there. Such an incredible woman: been everywhere and has a husband who was so irritated by my competing for with him at the table one night at Peter's (another friend) (we were both trying to be the charming autocrat and it just didn't allow for two) so anyway that son of a bitch says to me "Sir, [redacted] Good manners prevents me from carrying this discussion any further." He was so totally outraged by my calmness in the face of his incredible lack of control that I was delighted. Anyway, he has a wife who he shouldn't have married but did because it was customary to do so-anyway I liked her. When we met her she was sitting-one leg beneath her on a Chesterfield couch talking of the days when the shah of somewhere or other was delighted when she partook in the quaint village dancing that was being presented just for her-the visiting correspondent from the BBC or the Times-anyway-in her later days she began writing more and more about landscape gardening and the role of landscape in the lives of people-I read one of them this summer-sort of surveyish treatment of landscape gardens but it would be well worth it to look up her name somewhere Sylvia just corrected me-it was another woman who was a part of the tribal ceremonies of the shah of somewhere or other-but the rest is correct. Look up Nan's name and see for yourself.



"Queen Elizabeth I, with her instinctive devotion to the ideal of a sovereign's authority and her loathing of rebellion, could never bring herself to like the Dutch. She was accustomed to treating with fellow-sovereigns and could not talk on equal terms with "Sovereign Lords Millers and Cheesemen," or "Swag-bellied Dutch butter-boxes," rebels and heretics who had thrown off the yoke of their natural lord and were creating across the North Sea an urban, commercial, middle-class and anti-dynastic state.

~~Carlton House~~ by now must have presented a splendid appearance: a "happy combination of splendid materials tastefully arranged." The Dutch and Flemish pictures were principally hung, on the state floor, in the Bow or Rose Satin Drawing-Room, the Blue Velvet or Audience Room, and the Blue Velvet Closet or Little Blue Room; and in the lower apartments, in the Lower Vestibule, the Golden Drawing-Room or Colonnade Room, the Bow Room, the Ante-Room to the Dining-Room and the Dining-Room itself." (a description of one of the houses of George IV, Prince of Wales, Regent and King)

Have you renamed you new suite of rooms?

Oh I think I'll have a mint.

This year (of course you're pronouncing it year) we recieved for the holdisays a card Nativity. ..design contributed by David Chethlake Paladin of the United States of America to benefit UNICEF--and I've been telling everyone you work for them.

Really, how many changes do you think my address book can take!

John Milton saw education as a journey on which the traveller gained an ever widening and more beautiful vision of his world, the ultimate prospect of which was his acquisition of moral freedom. Having arrived there he was thenceforth able to play his public rôle in the spheres of either war or peace, those constantly succeeding conditions of life in the middle of the 17th century . . .

That was all weeks ago(or so it seems):I must send this thing,its become a chain around my desk: I always put things in piles and rather than getting into the piles I worry about them.

Today is Sunday afternoon: and I'm checking things off the piles-If I send you this thing I'll be able to thinkfreshly about you, &c.

3585

AÉROGRAMME  
LUCHTPOSTBLAD



S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St., Apt. 2B  
New York, N.Y. 10025

U.S.A.

PAR AVION / PER LUCHTPOST

EXPÉDITEUR / AFZENDER

RUIMTE VOOR SLUITKLEP

NIETS INSLUITEN!  
GEEN ADRESSTROKEN, SLUITZEGELS, PLAKBAND, ENZ. GEBRUIKEN.

OUVRIR ICI / HIER OPENEN

3586



Lord Strawberry, a nobleman, collected birds. He had the finest aviary in Europe, so large that eagles did not find it uncomfortable, so well laid out that both humming-birds and snow-buntings had a climate that suited them perfectly. But for many years the finest set of apartments remained empty, with just the label saying: "Phoenix. Habitat: Arabia." Many authorities on bird life had assured Lord Strawberry that the phoenix is a fabulous bird, or that the breed was long extinct. Lord Strawberry was unconvinced; his family always believed in phoenixes. At intervals he received from his agents (together with statements of their expenses) birds which they declared were the phoenix but which turned out to be orioles, macaws, turkey buzzards dyed orange, etc., or stuffed cross-breeds, ingeniously assembled from various plumages. Finally Lord Strawberry went himself to Arabia, where, after some months, he found a phoenix, won its confidence, caught it, and brought it home in perfect condition.

It was a remarkably fine phoenix, with a charming character affable to the other birds in the aviary and much attached to Lord Strawberry. On its arrival in England it made a great stir among ornithologists, journalists, poets, and milliners, and was constantly visited. But it was not puffed by these attentions, and when it was no longer in the news, and the visits fell off, it showed no pique or rancour. It ate well, and seemed perfectly contented.

It costs a great deal of money to keep up an aviary. When Lord Strawberry died he died penniless. The aviary came on the market. In normal times the rarer birds, and certainly the phoenix, would have been bid for by the trustees of Europe's great zoological societies, or by private persons in the U.S.A.; but as it happened Lord Strawberry died just after a world war, when both money and bird-seed were hard to come by (indeed the cost of bird-seed was one of the things which had ruined Lord Strawberry). The London Times urged in a leader that the phoenix be bought by the London Zoo, saying that a nation of bird-lovers had a moral right to own such a rarity; and a fund called the Strawberry Phoenix Fund, was opened. Students, naturalists and schoolchildren contributed according to their means; but their means were small, and there were no large donations. So Lord Strawberry's executors (who had the death duties to consider) closed with the higher offer of Mr. Tancred Poldero, owner and proprietor of Poldero's Wizard Wonderland.

For quite a while Mr. Poldero considered his phoenix a bargain. It was a civil and obliging bird, and adapted itself readily to its new surroundings. It did not cost much to feed, it did not much mind children; and though it did no tricks, Mr. Poldero supposed it would soon pick up some. The publicity of the Strawberry Phoenix Fund was most helpful. Almost every contributor now saved up another half-crown in order to see the phoenix. Others, who had not contributed to the fund, even paid double to look at it on the five-shilling days.

But then business slackened. The phoenix was as handsome as ever, and as amiable; but, as Mr. Poldero said, it hadn't got Udge. Even at popular prices the phoenix was ~~not~~ not really popular. It was too quiet, too classical. So people went instead to watch the antics of the baboons, or to admire the crocodile who had eaten the woman.

One day Mr. Poldero said to his manager, Mr. Ramkin: "How long since any fool paid to look at the phoenix?" "Matter of three weeks," replied Mr. Ramkin. "Eating his head off," said Mr. Poldero. "Let alone the insurance. Seven shillings a week it costs me." "I might as well insure the Archbishop of Canterbury."

(More to come soon.)

You needn't really address me as (Mr.) on subsequent correspondence.

why do some people  
think that they have to

answer the phone when it rings

"...and what do your parents think of Simon?"  
It's like a heart transplant. The question is  
will the established organism accept the  
recently implanted foreign body?

OUVRIR ICI / HIER OPENEN

3588

AEROGRAMME  
LUCHTPOSTBLAD

plak nu  
kinder  
zegels



~~S. Robert Powell~~  
336 Riverside Drive, 1-B  
New York, N. Y. 10025

U.S.A.

321W103 2B

PAR AVION / PER LUCHTPOST

EXPÉDITEUR / AFZENDER

NIETS INSLUITEN!

GEEN ADRESSTROKEN, SLUITZEGELS, PLAKBAND, ENZ. GEBRUIKEN.

RUIMTE VOOR SLUITKLEP

RUIMTE VOOR SLUITKLEP

3589



In wishing you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year.

Carl et Monique vous adressent leurs  
meilleurs vœux pour un Joyeux Noël  
et une Heureuse Année

In wishing you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year.

Carl et Monique vous adressent leurs  
meilleurs vœux pour un Joyeux Noël  
et une Heureuse Année

Monique and Carl have the pleasure to inform  
you of their engagement on December 17, 1972.

Ils ont la grande joie de vous annoncer qu'ils  
se sont fiancés le 17 décembre.

Monique Roday	Carl C. Noller, Jr.
36 bis, rue Prevost Martin	Graduate Institute of
Geneva, Suisse	International Studies
	132, rue de Lausanne
	Geneva, Switzerland

Monique and Carl have the pleasure to inform  
you of their engagement on December 17, 1972.

Ils ont la grande joie de vous annoncer qu'ils  
se sont fiancés le 17 décembre.

Monique Roday	Carl C. Noller, Jr.
36 bis, rue Prevost Martin	Graduate Institute of
Geneva, Suisse	International Studies
	132, rue de Lausanne
	Geneva, Switzerland

PAR AVION LUFTPOST  
VIA AEREA



Mr. S. R. Powell  
321 W. 103rd St., #2B,  
New York City,  
New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

3591

I was going to come to get a Birthday card but it is snowing  
so I guess I'll make this a ~~Birthday card~~ <sup>new</sup> ~~card~~ <sup>letter</sup>  
Dear Bob -

Oh Boy - I was so interested in  
Santa Clause that I forgot your  
birthday. How about that - I'll  
bet I didn't forget it 29 years ago!!!

Russ and Ann arrived safely and  
had a good time with you.

The children were really something.  
It seems funny to have complete  
change again of a house full of  
children but we all did well.

Laurie had a fever Sat. ~~pm~~ <sup>afternoon</sup>  
but it is the aftermath of about 3  
months of a cold. She didn't go to  
school yesterday but I guess she's  
well enough to go today.

I am so very sorry about our trip



to New York. I would loved to be  
going but there are times when  
one of a married couple just can't  
do as one pleases. So I guess you'll  
have to understand, "maybe that's why  
you haven't found a better half".

The thing I don't understand is that  
it's always the same one that can't do  
as one pleases.

I guess I shouldn't complain because  
we are going to Florida after Christmas  
just the two of us. The other two couple  
can't go early - and then to top it all  
off Ellie Truitt was taken to the  
hospital Sunday morn with heart trouble.  
So I guess I'm lucky after all.

Let's hear from you and so you at  
Christmas time. Hope you had a  
nice Birthday <sup>even</sup> Mom

AN  
ALASKA CRIPPLED CHILDREN'S  
CHRISTMAS CARD  
DESIGNED BY ALICE COOK  
PROFITS FROM THE SALE OF THESE CARDS  
HELP SUPPORT OUR PROGRAM OF SERVING  
FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN OF ALASKA  
CARD #66-5-7



3594

HEY MAN! WHAT'S THE HAPS? STILL WITH THE  
U.N.?

I'M WORKING FOR THE U. OF ALASKA SEA GRANT  
PROGRAM (FINALLY A GOOD JOB) AS A RESEARCHER.

I'LL HAVE MY NAME OF 2 BOOKS BY THE END  
OF JAN. — "A BASELINE STUDY OF THE COOK INLET  
ENVIRONMENT" + "AN ENVIRONMENTAL ATLAS OF THE  
GREATER ANCHORAGE AREA BOROUGH, ALASKA". NOT BAD,  
EH? (P.S. THE LATTER TOME WILL BE A MERE \$12<sup>50</sup>  
POSTPAID, IF YOU'RE INTERESTED!)

WELL, BEST WISHES FOR THE YEAR AHEAD AND  
PLEASE WRITE!!! WE'LL BE BACK EAST SOMETIME  
NEXT SUMMER AND WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU.



**Kwi-anotwok Ku sa ma sik elip-nun  
Ku wa swin Nu tah mi Ooguwa mi**

Love

Greg, Madeline + Ian

Inupiak Ku nik twok  
"AN ESKIMO KISS"

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU  
AND A GLAD NEW YEAR"

(Kaweruk Seward Peninsula Dialect)

3595



FFK  
Box 395K SRA  
ANCHORAGE, ALASKA 99502



Mr. S. Root Powell  
~~336 RIVERSIDE DR, Apt 1-B~~  
New York, New York 10025  
321 W 103

3596

Wing: 185 E. 85th Apt. 8B: NYC. 10028

Make dance  
and be  
merry...  
give



32 F. 103 Apt. 2B  
New York City, NY.

3597

N-8133  
Nacy McDonald  
P O Box 400  
Horseheads, N Y 14845

This card has been produced from an  
original painting by Nacy McDonald,  
a multiple-sclerosis victim. She is  
paralyzed in both her arms and legs  
but has trained herself to draw and  
paint by holding a brush in her teeth.



3598



12/18/72

Dear Bill -

We had a great weekend  
in N.Y. thanks a lot!

Enclosure is a portion of your  
Christmas gift. We trust  
you'll be able to put them  
to use? Very fondly,  
Russ + Ann

3599

RUSSELL T. POWELL  
R. D. #,  
Carbondale, Pa. 18407

*Due Today*



*Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St.  
Apt. 2B  
N.Y., N.Y. 10025*

3600



ANN ADAMS  
3825 Harbor Oaks Road  
Jacksonville, Florida 32207

X  
1-20-8222

3601



To wish you  
Joy and Cheer now  
and throughout the year.

ANN + Russ +  
APR. 1,  
Laura, Will

The design on this card was drawn by Ann Adams,  
a polo player, who prior to her illness was an  
artist. Through perseverance, she trained herself to  
draw by holding a pencil between her teeth. Each  
original drawing takes up to two months to complete.

3602

RUSSELL T. POWELL  
R. D. #1  
Arboretum, Pa. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103 St.  
Apt. 2B  
N.Y., N.Y. 10025

---

3603



# DIAGRAM OF LINES AND STATION INDEX

**ISSUED FREE**

# LONDON TRANSPORT

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01-222 1234

No. 2-1972

[illegible]

† Open during Monday to Friday rush hours only  
‡ Stations closed on Saturdays and Sundays  
§ Stations with Car Parks  
¶ Certain stations are also closed on Public Holidays

CONSTRUCTION MATERIALS & CO., INC. 17 MASS. CRAFT CENTER

1944年4月20日

1944年4月20日







crowbar of unrequited love, Jacques drifts about Paris with a tape recorder tucked beneath his jacket playing the name of his beloved over and over in his own voice. Marthe. Marthe. Marthe: all the shops seem to bear her name. A passing barge is named "Marthe." Girls in the park embrace their lovers but stare past them to him. For her part, Marthe, as embodied by a Botticelli angel named Isabel Weingarten, is the kind of idealized figure suitable for dreaming. But she is also a temptation, and Bresson, like his hero, is torn between the erotic and the ideal, especially in a stunning moment when Marthe stands naked before her bedroom mirror and Bresson surveys her perfect body, at once her votary and her lover.

This small jewel of a film is not "about" anything. It deals with the illusions of youth, the limits of idealism, the ironies of the mating game, especially a mating game conducted as a spiritual alliance, and the resilience of the young. The four nights of Jacques lead to heart-break; the next morning he returns undefeated to painting and solitude.

—PAUL D. ZIMMERMAN

## All About Hollywood

By his own description, Joseph L. Mankiewicz qualifies either as an elder statesman of the cinema or, simply, as "the oldest whore on the beat." At 63, his credits include brilliant screenplays for W.C. Fields in the early 1930s; he was producer of the classic "The Philadelphia Story" and writer-director of such memorable movies as "A Letter to Three Wives," "All About Eve" and "The Barefoot Contessa." But back in the 1960s he sold his birthright for a mess of "Cleopatra," so when he speaks of high-priced artistic prostitution, he is on solid ground. "I was handsomely paid," he says with characteristic candor, "and, in the end, in turn, I paid. Most unhandsomely."

"Cleopatra" all but shattered his career and cost him a cherished project, the filming of Lawrence Durrell's "Justine." So "All About Eve," which he wrote and directed in 1950, remains the tin-water mark of his career. The story wretchedly ambitious young actress who high to replace a grande dame of the of a both professionally and in her striven life, it collected a record four-theater, demy Award nominations and romantic Oscar for best film. Mankiewicz's recollections of the making of this won the ell as his wide-ranging comic-wicz's recollections he knew in the movie and make up a fascinating, examined introduction to a new edition of the "Eve" screenplay (MORE ABOUT ALL ABOUT EVE. 357 pages. Random House, \$7.95) and reaffirm Mankiewicz as among the most savvy, spellbinding commentators on the film scene.

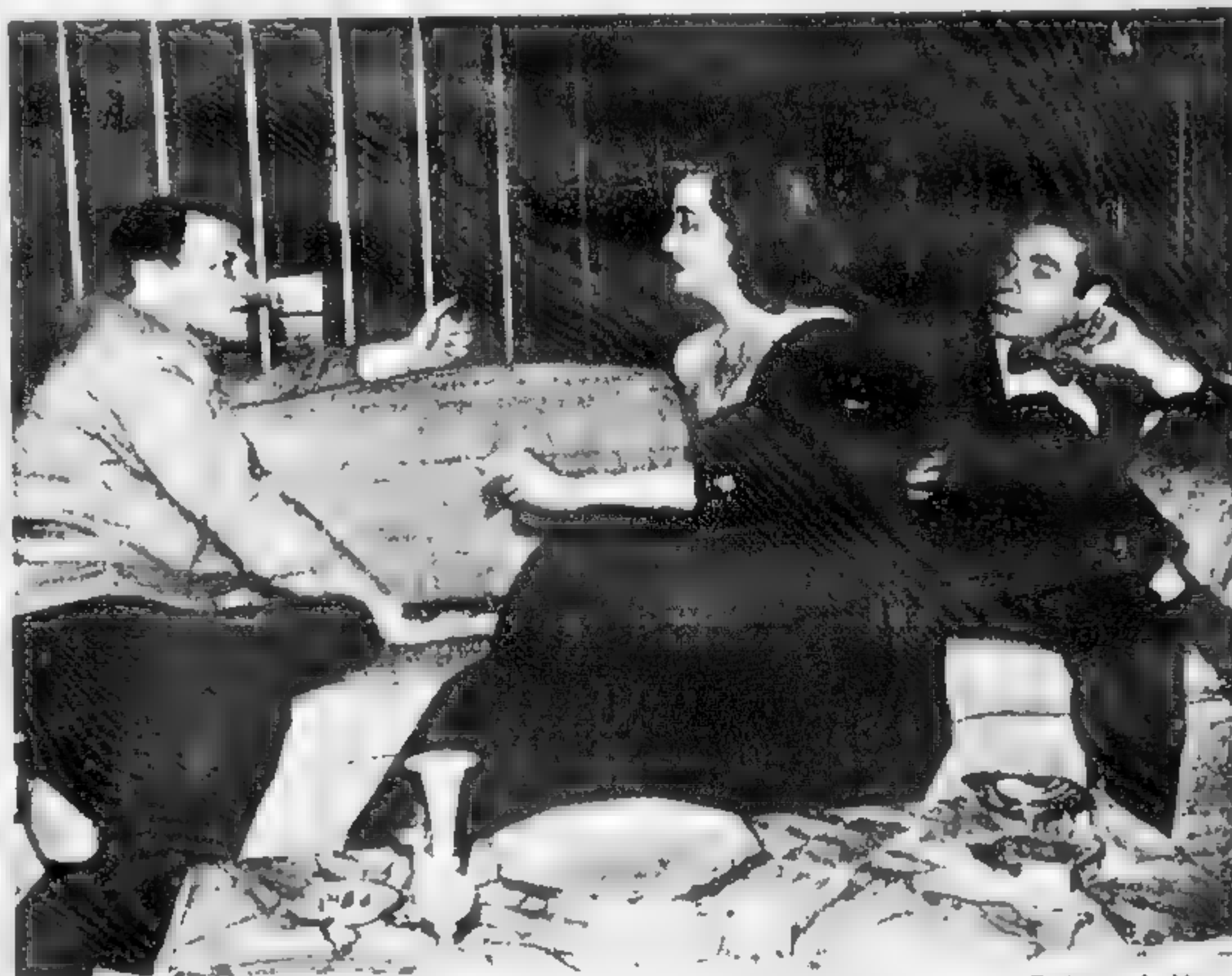
Women interest Mankiewicz more than men and vulnerable women fascinate him. His character Karen Richards played by Celeste Holm in "All About

Eve," is the type he calls the "wife to ---," the woman who almost loses her husband to Eve (Ann Baxter) and stands for the Hollywood wives who spend their time waiting "for the ax, the heave-ho, the marital pink slip. For that increasingly foreseeable tumbrel trip to the divorce court." After the divorce, Mankiewicz goes on, "she will return to a house of which she may or may not be granted custody . . . stripped of a marriage which had totally absorbed anywhere from ten to 40 years of her adult existence. An ex-wife to ---. Very much alone."

**No Self:** Margo Channing, made famous by Bette Davis in "Eve," represents another sad sister, the aging actress who approaches 40 with a limited number of roles to play and no self in reserve when those roles run out. Mankiewicz recalls the period when these women were still

Young Poet," apologetic because she had picked up the book at a store and suspected that this was the wrong way to learn "culture." Mankiewicz evokes a poignant picture of the young Marilyn: "For the most part, she auditioned a great deal, late afternoons, in executive offices. She also functioned agreeably as a companion for corporate elder statesmen visiting from the East and on hostess committees for sales conventions."

"I thought of her then," he goes on, "as the loneliest person I had ever known. Throughout our location period in San Francisco . . . Marilyn would be spotted at one restaurant or another, dining alone. Or drinking alone. We'd always ask her to join us, and she would and seemed pleased, but somehow she never understood or accepted our unspoken assumption that she was one of us. She



Bettmann Archive

Mankiewicz, Davis and husband Gary Merrill on set of 'All About Eve'

young: "In the 1930s, I'd watch them roll into Paramount and Metro at 6:30 in the morning on their way to hairdressing and make-up. Drive in usually with the top down, their hair all blown by the wind, no lipstick, their own eyelashes . . . Well, by the late 1930s they were driving with the top up. Then, in the '40s, they started wearing scarves—and by 1950 large hats. The pancake was getting thicker, the make-up took longer, the cameramen started using specially built little banks of 'inkies' to iron out wee bags and sags."

But no type touches Mankiewicz more deeply than the vulnerable sex starlets preyed upon by agents, producers and even by intellectuals who flattered their minds while using their bodies—and there may be an ironic hint that Mankiewicz does not exclude himself from the last category. Marilyn Monroe played such a figure in "All About Eve." Mankiewicz remembers her on the set clasp-ing a volume of Rilke's "Letters to a

remained alone. She was not a loner. She was just plain alone."

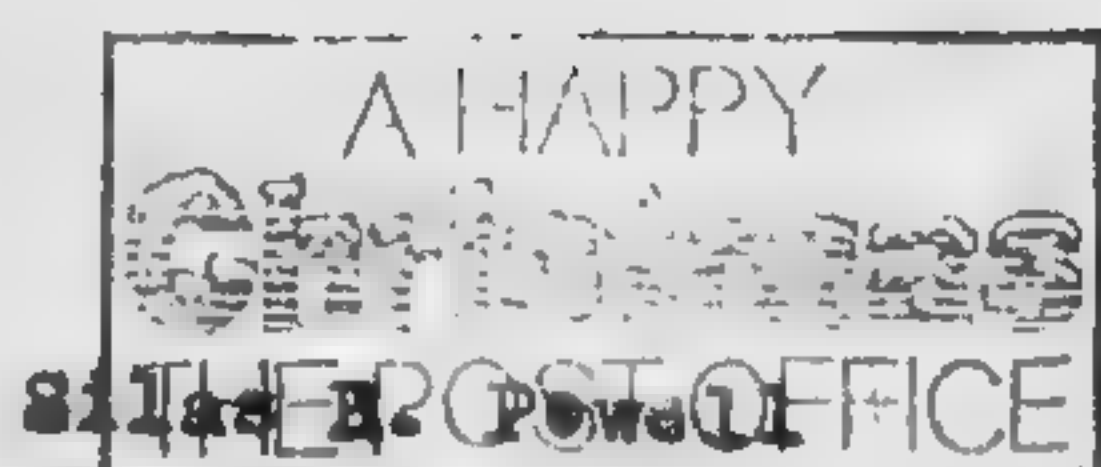
Mankiewicz has much to say about other celebrated stars, like Elizabeth Taylor, whom he defends as "one of the least promiscuous, one of the least profligate beautiful women I have ever known," and Marlon Brando and Bette Davis, whose reputations for temperament Mankiewicz traces only to their drive for "giving the best damn performance possible."

But this book offers riches far beyond gossip or personal partisanship. Mankiewicz understands the mad milieu of films and the weird chemistry of filmmaking as well as anyone alive. And perhaps he understands the symbiosis of director and script best of all. "The inescapable fact," he concludes, "is that a properly written screenplay has in effect already been directed." The screenplay of "All About Eve" bears him out brilliantly, line by flawless line.

—P. D. Z.



Donald W. Powell  
112 Albert Street  
London NW 1



8144 H. Powell  
321 W. 103rd St., no. 2B  
New York, N. Y. 10025



3607



"The Morning After"  
Dear Bob —

Here is the picture  
of the Wilson murders in  
Bzfo. site of the taking of  
 oath as President of the USA  
 following the death of Pres.  
 William McKinley - Sept 14, 1901  
 It is located on Delaware  
 ave, near North St. in what  
 was once Bzfo. finest  
 residential district - now  
 big buildings with offices etc  
 have encroached on it but  
 it is now a National Shrine.

When the Wilson families died  
out it was put up for sale  
& after a couple of restaurants  
failed to make a go of their  
restaurant the Liberty Bank  
bought it to save it from  
being razed - & started  
a community div. which  
aided with the government  
coming to help secure it.  
It's just one mile from  
where McKinley died - the  
home of John Wilbur  
where he was taken after  
the shooting. Leon ~~Gold~~ <sup>Gold</sup> &  
(I can't spell it) an anarchist  
- his hand wrapped in a flag

3. Covering the gun. Shot him -  
he was eliminated & his body  
distorted in great pain.  
This happened at the Pan  
American Exposition in Buffalo  
in 1901 - McKinley, lived  
a while - Roosevelt came  
from the Adirondacks  
to report "to me, Chief" -  
This Teddy Roosevelt was  
the leader of the Rough  
Riders - who in Spanish  
American war charged  
up the famous San Juan  
hill. One of the deciding  
battles of the war. In that  
war adml. George Dewey was



\* head of the Am. fleet - In  
that year the Am. Battleship  
Maine was sunk - Mr  
Kid (syndicated in 1898) was  
running around yelling  
"to hell with Spain -  
Remember the Maine" -

---

will be much for  
history.

I was so glad to see  
you - so grateful for  
the "open" face & the tied  
back hair - I love you  
But even though I prefer  
you to look again as the

Handsonest man Skew  
OK?

What a dear family time.  
What precious people -  
What a dinner! I had  
just about put my  
turkey head-cut into the  
freezer. (3 meals of it) -

When I had a phone call  
from Des Morris from  
my cousin James Windsor  
family. - his wife & 3 sons  
- James died a year ago -  
his sons are all married  
with families I've never seen <sup>them</sup>  
- I saw James & his wife on

honey moon way back when -  
when he said goodbye then  
he said - God bless the  
Widdows & May, they all be happy.  
Sweet enough - 3 fine ltrs.  
They promised some of  
them would trip east  
this Spring & come to see  
me - & that is love!

Now I'm going to bed -  
after two heavy social  
days - hopefully mail to  
mail & watch the Soap Opera.  
Write when you can  
dear. don't forget your  
adopted cousin!  
Much love Love,

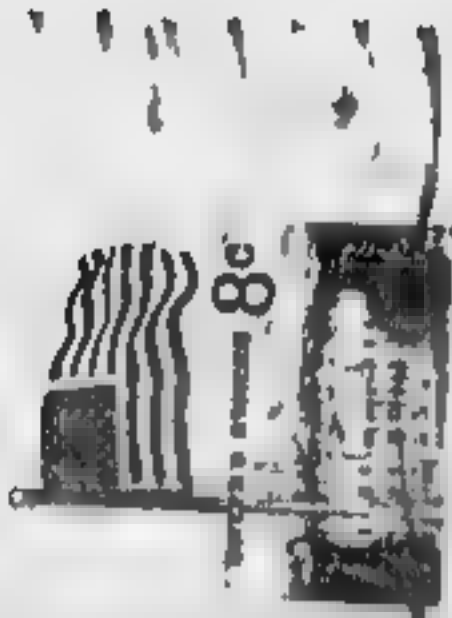




**NEW LOOK** — With fresh paint and sod, cleaned-up grounds and a lot of help from its friends, the Wilcox Mansion, site of President Theodore Roosevelt's inaugural, presents a different face to Delaware Ave. today. The landmark, newly restored through community effort, will be opened Sept. 14, the 70th anniversary of the inauguration.

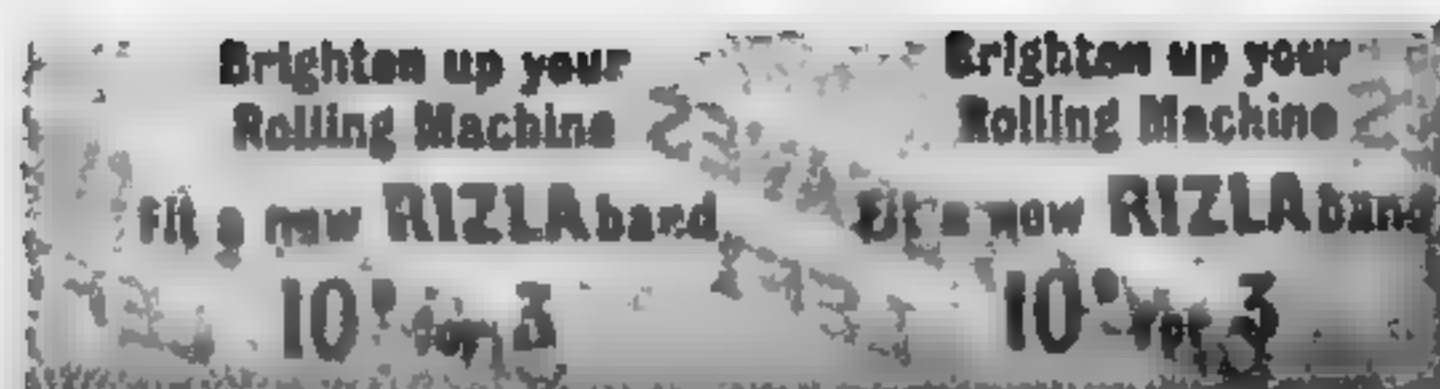
3614

MISS ELLEN J. WINDSOR  
14 DART AVE.  
CARBONDALE, PENNA. 18407



Mr. Robert Dorrell  
321 West 103rd St apt 2B  
New York NY 10025

3615



Scotland Yard are preparing a report  
a Coventry factory worker has the right not to belong to a trade  
union the jury says

the radio 's signing off and it sounds like a jet that has  
detached itself from the building and it about to enter  
the real run-way not from inside but from the observation

*Deck*

Sylvia painted a bag for my Christmas present-one of them-  
since I've put it up there Chagall Matisse and Van Gogh  
have come up

and yesterday I bought a pipe a straight one  
haven't quite gotten into it yet

wasn't the mendrian broadway boogie woogie marvellous

oh me Dad and his fear of getting out of a world where  
he's not in complete control

he needs a little bit of acid

we've really re-connected to England

so many things about to happen and so many possibilities  
while I'm typing this I'm practicing holding the pipe in my teeth  
I really think cigarettes are for me

since before I went to Missouri I've written down a lot of  
things but last week I wrote the first thing I mean I sat down  
with an idea and wrote a thing a story christmas story

*[Redacted]* stream of happening  
and Sylvia and I presented it after Christmas dinner

that 's what *[Redacted]* it 's called After Christmas Dinner



are you really coming in the Spring

Sylvia made me a shirt one of the 16th century kind  
tight body with big puffy sleeves with the slits so you  
can see the underneath on the sleeves sort of like the  
kind in the Bronzino portraits

(burgandy  
velvet)

[redacted] what 's the title of your thing

what I need is a good record to put on after my radio

program ends every night [redacted] 10-12 a fabulous program

have you ever read [redacted] The Rubaiyyat of Omar Khayyam

I got a lovely copy today--25p

but Ginsberg is still the greatest

teaching has replaced giving the right and the permission  
has it

tell me the name of the record [redacted]

[redacted] you've been listening to lately

Donald W. Powell  
112 Albert St  
London NW 1



(LONDON ZOO)  
Mr. Robert Powell OF  
321 West 103rd St., apt 2B  
New York, N. Y. 10025



USA

3618

1973

1/1973 - 6/1973 - [321 West 103rd St,  
NYC, NY 10025 #2B

4/6/1973 - 4/23/1973 - third trip  
visited DWP in London to Europe; for  
(4/15 - 4/23) Earl Noelte's  
wedding.  
4-13-73

Summer 1973 -

SRP stayed in C. Joel Block's  
apt. near Columbia University  
when Joel & Jenny were in  
Europe

8/1/1973 - 8/31/1975 -

SRP's apartment at:

[249 West 76th St, #4A  
NYC, NY 10023

212-724-7090





13 January '73  
Geneva

Earl & Monique NOELTE

Dear Bob:

Look what she did! It seems that early in December Monique took a piece of my stationery to the printer, requested that the above be done, then placed the five hundred sheets of writing paper under the Christmas tree. Actually, our tree - Noble size - would have been surpassed by the accumulated paper; therefore, she selected a sample. I have become so fond of our touch of green - we bought one bulb and then, made the rest of our decorations ourselves. That it may be with me as long as the stationery! To appease the printer, she also ordered a stack of envelopes. Now, I have to write.

Yes, forgive my early '74 silence. All the causes may escape this letter; yet, in time, you should have an inclination of the holiday activities which were many.

Now, you may relax because I want you to know that we received your last two letters, the former of which has brought a certain degree of appreciation and joy. Not to mention, however, a certain note of hostility which came from your wallet through G.W., would be unfair. Though you have failed to mention, or more correctly cite, Madame Rossetti - is that also correct? in your latest writings, maybe you could ask her if time really is circular. If I were to return to that 'chic' area of New Hampshire Avenue, I am certain that my footprints would reveal a similar geometrical line. Above all else, it is comforting to know that a part of '505' was, once again, in the neighborhood. Did you have the occasion to chat with Nicky? I should very much like to know what he thinks of Watergate!

Like you, though more oddly phrased, I, too, have had more than my fill of "la crise pétrolière". With its consequences there is most likely a grain of "la vérité", but you should see the French try to find it. What a spectacle! It tempts me to brew one of



my "only comparable to",<sup>2</sup> but so much of this evening has already slipped by which prevents me from re-reading 'The French political history since at least the Revolution', or a similar biblical under-taking.

Nevertheless, if it be to your liking, you can go shopping in London by candle light! It seems that when nature's light fades, Great Britain closes - even Her Majesty's Archives. How shall we locate the truth? But a good friend, who spent his holidays on the Island, found the new 'shade' romantic. Go! Bless the British!

Here upon another island, and maybe no less romantic, human reactions to the present are not lacking in color. Other than a part of downtown that goes dark after ten p.m., or the price of fuel that defies any ceiling, life's expression resembles that period which I assume is known, or referred to, as "crisis time". But do not ask me for the date.

Until now it has troubled me; therefore, I have checked and learned that your contact's name is Rosalia. Hopefully, I have not undone the elements.

Both Monique and I find it magnificent that a painting hangs at the Homestead. Your parents' appreciation, which you so adequately captured, does not escape us. No better thing could have been done.

Also it is good to know that your holidays were to your liking. The musical presence in your life has me green! Madame Rosalia or not, I shall be with you when you hear Mother. Who now conducts Cleveland? If it be humanly possible, save your impressions, not only those from Mother, but all of them, for a long conversation this summer. I would like that very much.

The clipping you sent of the Kennedy family in Concord has had its due effect. Do you think Belle Davis would be suitable for the leading role? I should love to see the "few disintegrated remnants of her dress" as she sits propped up facing the T.V. set.

And thank you for sending the photos to Tilly. They have been most warmly received. "Mother and her pipe" seems to have brought considerable pleasure to the coffee sifter.

How encouraging it is to learn of your thesis progress.



It appears that you are very much in command of the situation. Hopefully, you will be able to continue your 'Hugobon' without too much difficulty.

Last Friday Monique left for Grosse and the French Riviera where she is taking a "cure" for two weeks in the company of her parents. Though her back has not bothered her recently, she has wanted to have the "waters" for some time. Fortunately, the moment has come. I am glad that she can relax and rest, in addition to the treated baths, which should be of help to her. When she returns, Monique will begin a new job which for the immediate future is part-time, i.e., afternoons only. Though an involved affair, I shall attempt to simplify. Like last November Monique was informed that she only had two more months to work at her present job. Though the reason that was given - and in a very understated manner - was that of our "chère crise" it is most certain that an individual's jealousy towards Monique and me was the actual motivational to remove Monique. Because a woman who is pregnant only after the 7th month has social protection in Switzerland, Monique had no choice but to look elsewhere.

Fortunately, and just before Christmas, all fell into place and on the 1st of February, Monique begins her new work which appears to be of greater interest and challenge than what she has had to face at her present job. When her work is actually under way, I shall let you have a few details. For the moment all I know is that her director is branching into the publication world - mostly current subjects, and that he needed an executive secretary to be at his side. As I write, her work is part-time which should help her considerably during the final months of her pregnancy.

To answer another of your questions, we have been able to feel the child's movements, though this occurred for the first time only after Christmas. Last week, however, he or she was most active and

it was only then that I, too, felt the movement. What a sensation this gave me!! Before she left Monique saw her doctor who told her that our child's heart is excellent and that the position, growth, etc., appear to be in order. Monique continues to feel real well though she lives with a profound preoccupation in reference to her weight. I assume that this is quite natural.

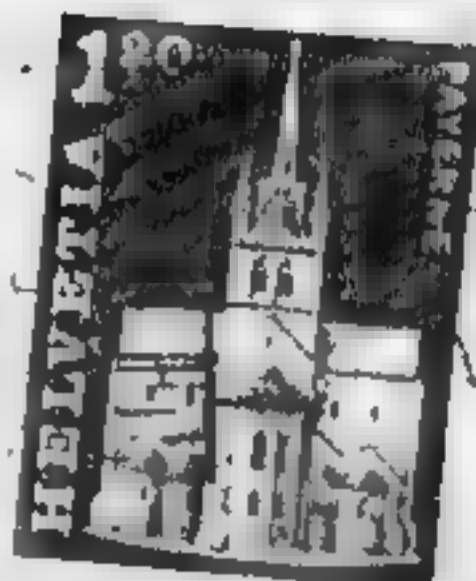
But as for the name, Bob...! This morning, when Monique called me from Geneva, she had one more suggestion, Alexis. And that is how it goes. Each time we turn our thoughts in the direction of names, I have the impression that I am in a snow storm. Though we cling to a few, even this group is far from secure. Until now, Gregory and Christopher have had the backing of Monique. Her mother is now behind Alexis and in a month, who knows. But this paragraph would not be complete unless I added that Tristan has also made a certain impression. How this will end I simply do not know, but I do feel like the mail.

As I thought, and due to the hour, our activities during the holidays will have to wait for my next letter. Briefly, many moments were spent with friends, including Emile who came from West Berlin and brought me considerable joy. Pages have been added to my thesis, many papers have been read for both my teaching at the Inst. Valt and a conference that I have at the end of this week here in Geneva with a group of historians from Paris and Grenoble. Also had the time to read some literature and to listen to much music. I think all is well.

Hopefully the same is true for you and that I shall see you shortly. Do take care and my very best always, Ever Edw.



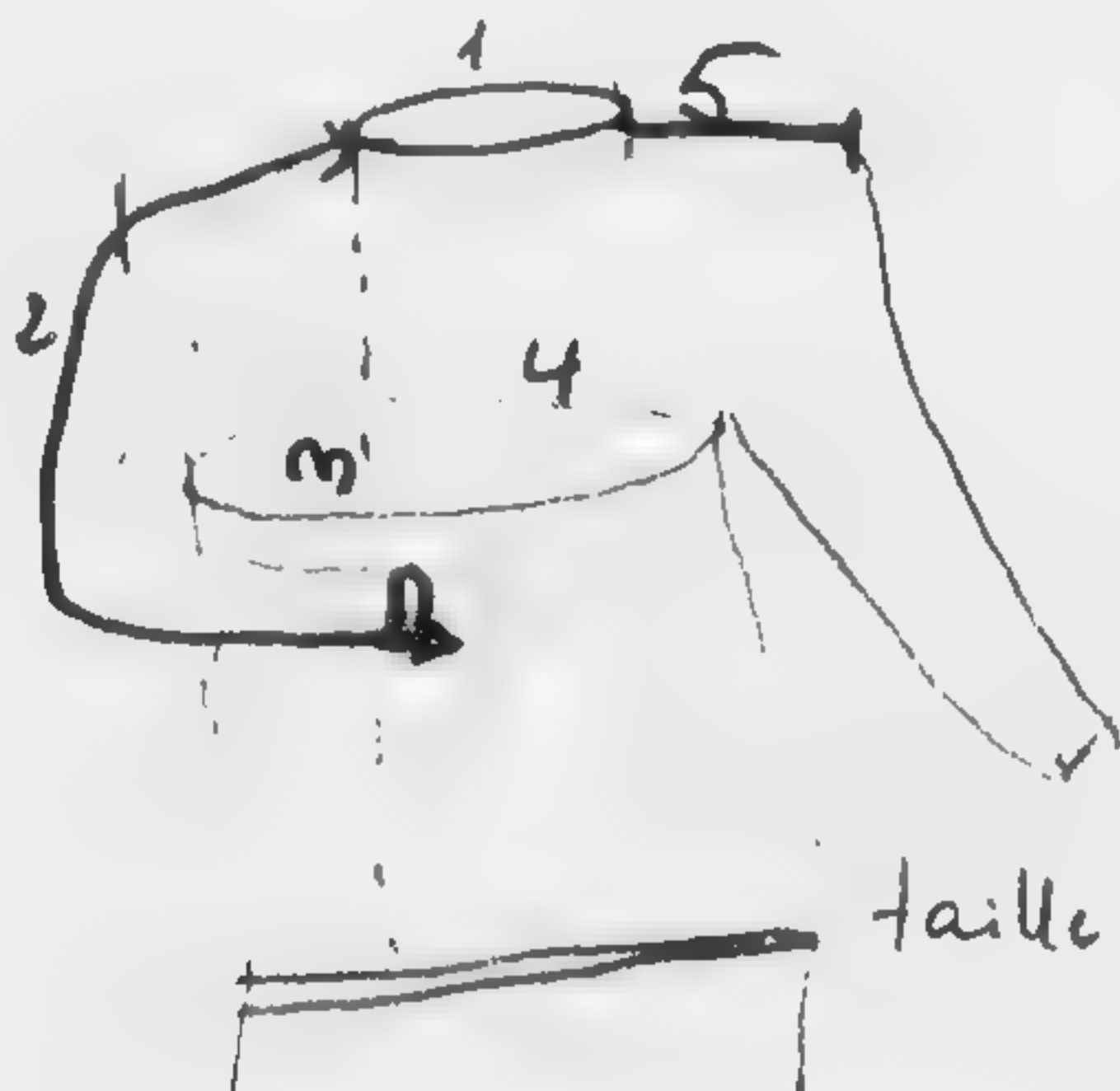
11p



M. S. Robert. Powell  
249 W. 76th Street, #4A  
New York City.  
New York

10023

U.S.A.



[This is the  
garment  
that was  
made for  
me to  
wear  
in Earl  
& Monique's  
wedding.]

3625



Mon cher Bob,

Il y a bien longtemps que les "genevois" ont été silencieux malgré la promesse d'une lettre de ma part. Cependant, tu comprendras que les fêtes de Noël sont toujours une occasion de distraction et c'est ce qui s'est passé avec Earl et moi.

Je ne vais pas m'étendre en longues discussions aujourd'hui car à la maison je ne dispose que de peu de temps d'une part, et au bureau je suis simplement surchargée de travail, une "grippe anglaise" (c'est la mode cette année) ravage le personnel et les quelques-uns qui restent vaillants doivent travailler pour deux et même pour trois.

Néanmoins, je dois te dire que les fêtes de fin d'année de sont excele<sup>m</sup>ment bien passées. D'abord Noël. Nous avons réveillonné chez mes parents, mais deux jours avant Noël, car ils voulaient être sur la côte d'Azur pour le jour de Noël pour être avec ma grand-mère qui commence à être très âgée. (Pour) le soir de Noël, nous avons dîné à la maison avec Madame Steinert (dont tu as probablement entendu parler par Earl). Madame Steinert devait partir en Allemagne, puis à la montagne, finalement rien ne s'est arrangé pour elle et elle se trouvait seule pour ce soir-là. Elle est donc venue à la maison. Ce fut une soirée fort sympathique je dois dire.

Le jour même de Noël, je suis restée plus ou moins au lit avec un début de grippe qui me poursuivait. Cette journée s'est donc passée, tranquillement, à la maison, accompagnée de musique et lecture.

J'ai repris mon travail, tandis qu'Earl travaillait à la maison. Ce fut vraiment merveilleux, d'être seuls, durant quelques jours, sans aucune dispersion de cours, ou d'autres occupations.

Le week-end de Nouvel-An s'est, moins bien passé qu'il n'aurait dû. En effet, Earl, le samedi avant Nouvel-An, en se baissant, s'est coincé un muscle entre deux disques de la colonne lombaire, ce qui l'a fait et le fait encore beaucoup souffrir, et l'obligeant à être immobilisé au lit. Nous sommes quand même, comme prévu, allés voir les Chaises de Ionesco (excellente pièce avec mise en scène formidable). Après quoi, au théâtre même il y avait une petite réception très sympathique accompagnée de musique, dance et champagne. Nous étions un groupe de 12. Nous sommes ~~après~~ <sup>ensuite</sup> tous venus chez moi pour boire de la Sangria. Réussi.

Earl va un peu mieux maintenant. Il est allé hier voir un kinésithérapeute qui l'a bien soulagé avec massage et application de boue chaude.

Il reste donc à la maison, au lit toute la journée.

3626

Le but de ma lettre, à côté du plaisir de te donner de nos nouvelles est de te demander, de bien vouloir m'envoyer le plus rapidement possible les mesures suivantes pour ta chemise que nous devons faire faire ce mois-ci.

- 15 1/2 — 1) Tour de cou  
2) Longueur totale de ta manche (tu plies ton bras devant et tu mesures - Joël pourra t'aider - depuis la pointe de l'épaule jusqu'à l'os du poignet  
27 — 3) longueur de taille - depuis la <sup>base</sup> haut du cou jusqu'à la taille  
21 — 4) tour de poitrine - ~~sur~~ l'aisselle  
37 1/2 — 5) Longueur de l'épaule - depuis la base du cou ~~xxx~~ jusqu'à la  
7 — pointe de l'épaule

waist: 33

length: 33 (toutes ces mesures sont montrées sur le petit ~~de~~ modèle annexé, avec les numéros correspondants)

Si tu pouvais m'envoyer ces mesures très très vite ce serait formidable.

Maintenant, dis-moi comment se sont passées ces fêtes de fin d'année avec la famille Powell. Qu'avez-vous vu ~~comme~~ spectacles?

Bob, je profite de ce mot pour t'envoyer à nouveau mes vœux les plus sincères pour cette année nouvelle. Je me réjouis que cette année nous redonne l'occasion de nous revoir et de mieux nous connaître.

Je t'embrasse et laisse une petite place pour Earl.

Marguerite

3627

Dear Bob:

What a force - now, I know the meaning of "Black Comedy". It all began when Monique and I decided to make the bed and I suggested that we change the sheets. I bent over and that was the last natural movement that I have had for nearly a week. *Rueuse gars!* Il est simplement IMPOTENT..... tu vois, ce que je veux dire !!!

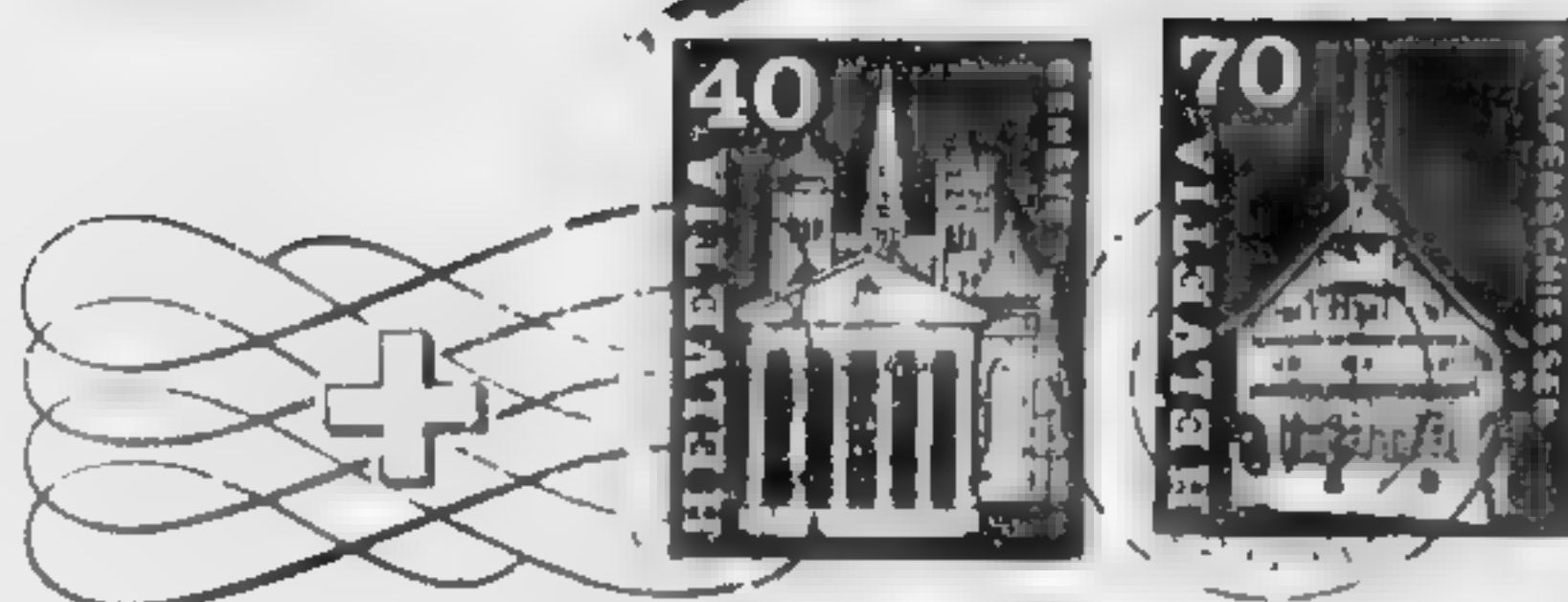
Yet, Christmas and our engagement were crapped in Gustav Mahler. What we have come the 2nd Symphony (directed by Solti), the 6th and 10th (directed by Solti and played by the Cleveland Orchestra - an absolute jewel!!) and the 8th by Bernstein and the London Symphony. The collection is nearly complete!

Finished the 1st part of my thesis which Prof. Steinert has found to be both original and excellent. How happy this has made me. Wanted to write a second chapter this week but this intention went to the wind.

Yes, I would certainly like to hear from you... Sincerely,  
Let there be follow-up - Happy New Year!!



*In Air*



Mr. S. Robert Lowell  
321 West 103rd St., #2B  
New York City,  
New York  
10025  
U.S.A.

3629

and here 's two gleaned from a conversation across  
last night's dinner table:

Viola Hopkins Winner Henry James and the Visual Arts  
University of Virginia  
(a book expanded from an original article)

G. Mayo 'The visual arts in Henry James's early short stories'  
(title not quite exact) (University of London M. Phil 1972  
unpublished)



Donald W. Powell  
112 Albert Street  
London NW 1



S. Robert Powell  
321 West 103rd Street, apt. 2B  
New York, N. Y. 10025

USA

3631



Samuel J. Montello  
20 Oneta Road  
Rochester, New York 14617

Jan. 16, 1973

Debbie,

Greetings on this - 2 days before  
Tu B'Shevat, a really neglected new  
start for young saplings, a day  
with true international overtones.

Take that, you Epiphaniast!

Your letter and gift to young  
David arrived safely and was one  
of the high points in the warmth of  
the Christmas season. It was great  
to hear from you - and of your work  
and progress with THE PAPER - and in-  
credibly kind and generous of you to  
send a bond to David. It's been  
safely put away and will be  
given him when he's mature enough  
to realize the love which prompted  
the great and famous Dadfather to  
send it to him. You really are a  
sweetheart - and I'm so thankful  
that you're a part of David.

Your boy is about to become  
2!!! Can you believe it? He's  
really awfully cute - he thinks he's  
4, you know. He likes to play with  
the big boys (all of 3 & 4) and can  
run, jump, climb and wroom wroom  
with the best of them, but he's  
still little enough to stop what  
he's doing and run to me yelling  
"Dug, Mom" every once in a while.  
Now I have them when they're this  
age. He speaks quite well - in

sentences, too - and (I feel sure & Brag  
about this if you'd like to) knows  
his alphabet and the numbers 1-10.

He and Chris are inseparable.  
Chris is incredibly busy, with just  
being alive and simply doesn't have  
enough time to do everything that  
he wants to do. Both boys are outside  
almost all day - eat like bears  
and fall exhausted into bed at  
7:30.

Thank heaven that our weather  
has been tolerable, if late at any  
rate. Started having snow in mid  
October (Grim) - but since December  
it's been almost nice. - except for  
the bitter cold & wind. Understanding  
that even in Europe it's not too  
bad.

Spoke to Mom last week - she  
may (if it doesn't snow) be up this  
weekend for another of the now  
famous Winter weddings. She seems  
to be ~~so~~ it's good physically but  
rather depressed. I worry about  
her a d really miss having her  
near. You'll be pleased to know  
- she is a true Russellism - that  
she absolutely raved about how  
wonderful it was to see you  
and insisted that "Bob is such a  
nice boy."

It was strange not to be in  
? in Christmas - the holiday  
just seems different without the  
holidays and Winter together. It had  
a great day. I baked a bird (which  
may have been good, but didn't taste, 633



Samuel J. Montello  
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as good as Aunt Helen's) and somehow managed to feed 12 people in a house full of toys with 2 incredibly small children and a freezer which wasn't to the ice cubes. (Vital you know) Sam's head was here. (wouldn't eat a 'filthy' turkey but ate chicken instead - and you know how clean chickens are), my sister-in-law and her family (my brother-in-law was so hung over he could just about see) and two neighbors - she's 67 & he's 71 both unmarried but living together - (Marathy got absolutely rubber-legged and started to giggle about their living in sin - which cracked up my Sam to an appreciable degree.) John, Cathy & then 3 arrived for dessert. It was a lovely Christmas - confusing and hectic and absolutely great.

Chris was beside himself with excitement over Santa, but David doesn't quite understand yet. He rather liked the angels - which he calls angels - better anyway and talked to them even kissed them. Good night.

Sam's doing very well. Things in his school are going great. He's begun many new programs and has even gotten his school tentatively stated as a Voucher - Plan school in the fall. 2nd school dist in the country. He's working very hard, but enjoys it. 76 74



it, and that's what matters.

And I'm just doing my thing. -  
whatever that is. I'm teaching, sub-  
stituting, reading voraciously, sewing  
(Santa brought me a new sewing  
machine with the warning that  
the day of poorly patched knees and  
holey pockets had passed) playing  
a little bridge, and getting accus-  
tomed to being glamorous now  
that I have Contact lenses.

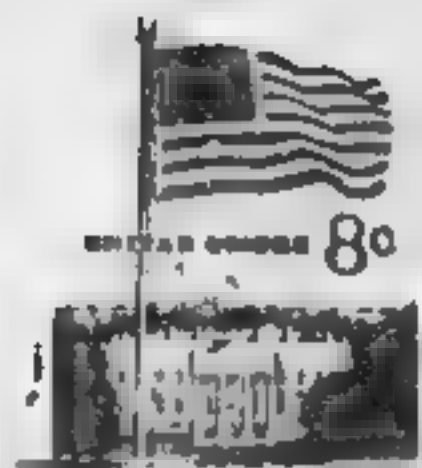
Germaine Greer is, no doubt, having an  
attack.

Cher is up, and I can no  
longer attempt to be literate. -  
I must close and pull myself  
together.

Love,

Liz

You know, Marie, that if  
you'd like a break and would  
like to venture north, we'd be  
delighted. - Anytime.



Mr. S. Robert Lowell  
321 West 103rd St.  
New York City, N.Y. 10025

#2B

---

3636



Thurs. am.

Dear Bob,

Are you enjoying your Spring weather? According to TV you are having a heat wave.  
We left home New Years Day - and went to Rucka in Washington. We didn't leave on the Thurs before because they were going away for the weekend. We left Washington Tues. am. stayed in Commerce La. Tues. night and into Cape Coral on Wed. night about 8pm and the temperature was in the high 80's. For 5 days we had beautiful weather in the high 80's and for the next week it was rainy & cold. One morning it was 24°. It is getting up to 70° again. Walter was swimming in the Gulf 3 days and loved it - I just couldn't get wet, saying that I am. We have sat around our room more this year than ever before. Because of the weather we go fishing - if we catch anything edible we give it to the Bergerts - otherwise we throw them back. We ~~was~~ <sup>received</sup> your letter that is a unique Christmas card. You surely do have double holidays with your "position" don't you? How many chapters of your dissertation do you have approved?

When I look at this letter it reminds me of Don's letter!! We had one of from him the same day that yours came - just telling what he spent his Christmas money <sup>for</sup> -

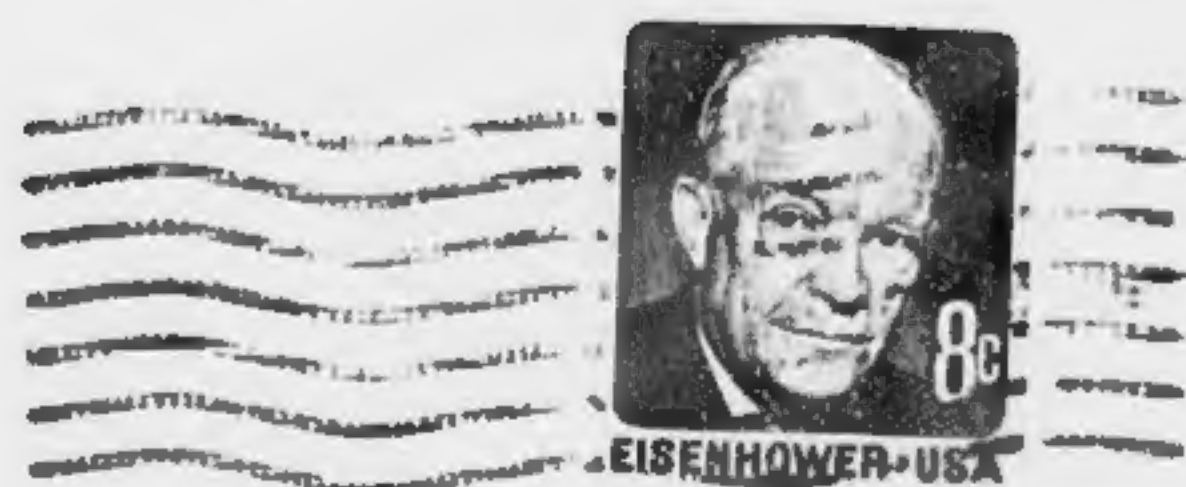
Well - take care - You won't want to admit that you <sup>are</sup> <sup>mom</sup> related to us - we're getting brown, browner, brownest

3637





POWELL  
1311 SE 41st St.  
Cape Coral  
Florida  
33909



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
321 W. 103rd St. apt 2B  
New York City, NY

10025

3638



28 JANUARY 1973

Dear Robert,

We were most pleased to receive your letter. We had thought that you must have left for the outer reaches of faraway France, or some equally remote and uncivilized portion of the world. Happily, we see that you are still encompassed in that location of neighborliness and brotherly love known to us all as New York.

You certainly seem to be 'into lots of things.' The Hebrew Academy of Far Rockaway!!... far out! The description of the place had me in stitches. I hope that the move from there to Brooklyn College materializes next fall as I hear Hebrew cooking is quite fettering - you gotta watch them kosher blinzes, or whatever it is dem Heebz eat (that really

3639



should be in quotes, except its  
only a paraphrasing of Archie Burns).

As for us .... ④ We never did  
hate Alaska - only Anchorage,  
and we still do. This is, without  
doubt the most artless city in  
the world. We've got music  
festivals and all that - Philadelphia  
Orchestra, Vladimir Ashkenazy (?),  
etc - but somehow the ~~totality~~  
totality of the place remains  
singularly depressing and woefully  
inadequate for the magnificent  
physical setting of the area.  
The country itself is truly  
awe-inspiring, however. Only trouble  
is, the jobs are in the city not the  
wilds. ⑤ We are still planning on  
returning to Canada - either Quebec  
or Ontario. Target date - June 1973  
I really will hate to leave this  
job, as the work and the people  
are great. Having finished the